

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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THE LATE MRS. DR. HULL. OPENING OF THE CORONER'S INQUEST INTO THE MYSTERY.

THE jury impaneled by Coroner Woltman for an investigation into the death of Mrs. Jane L. De F. Hull, wife of Dr. Alonzo G. Hull, whose body, dead and bound to the bed, was found at the residence No. 140 West Forty-second Street, on the morning of June 11th, viewed the remains and listened to a preliminary examination of the inmates of the house that afternoon, and were then dismissed to await the further summons of the coroner. On Wednesday, June 18th, they were again called together, and an attempt was made to resume the investigation; but the capacity of the coroner's office proving in-

adequate for the accommodation of the jury, witnesses, and other privileged parties, an adjournment was taken to the following day, when the inquest was regularly opened in the trial-room attached to Police Headquarters.

Among the host of rumors which had prevailed for several days was one to the effect that the police had discovered both the murderer and the motive, and that this person would be produced before the coroner during the inquest. This served greatly to whet the public curiosity, and the courtroom, as may be imagined, was densely crowded. However active and searching the police may have been, they suffered considerably in the estimation of an exacting public through the offer of a reward of \$500 for the discovery of evidence that would lead to the arrest and conviction of

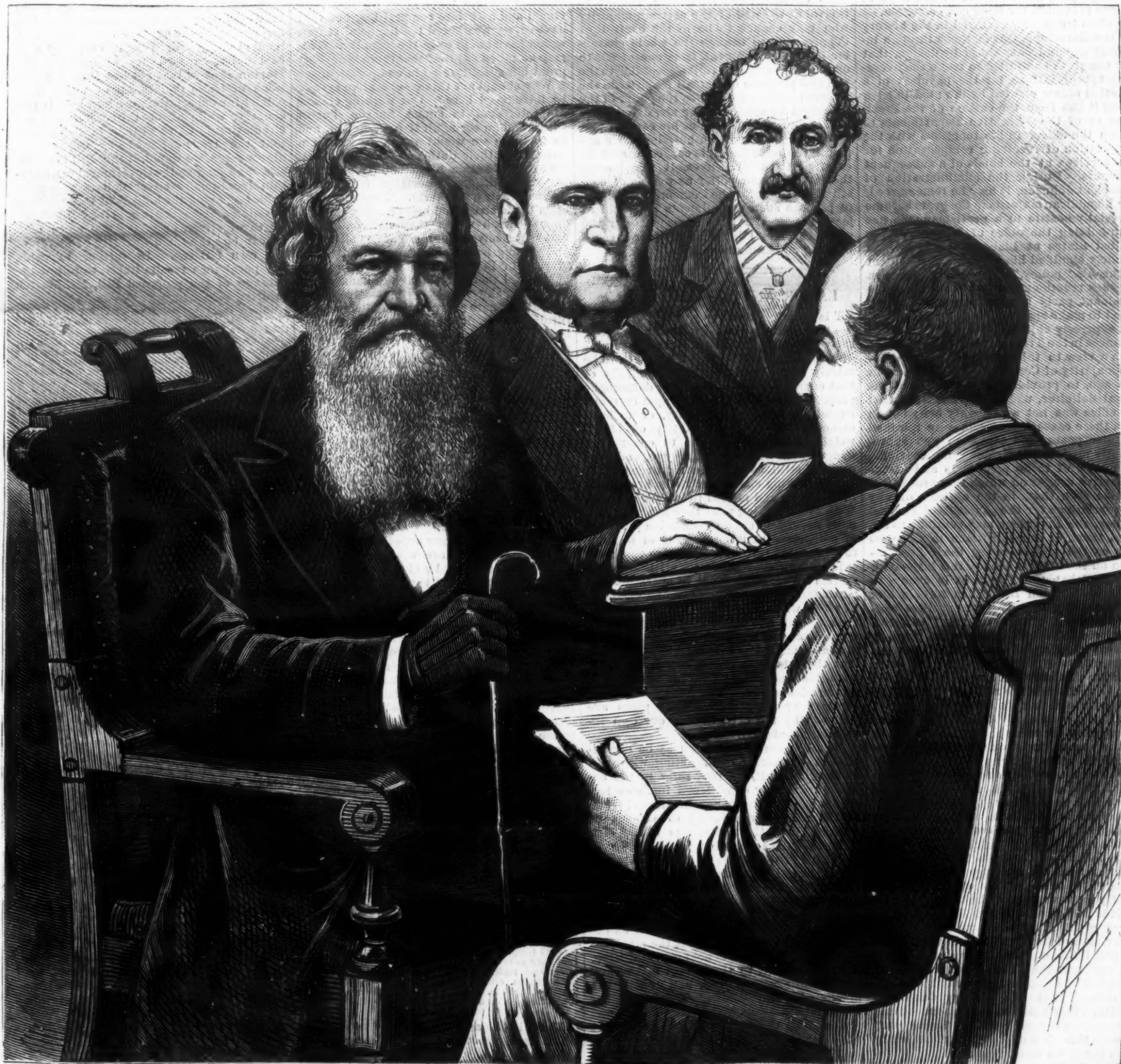
the guilty person or persons, for this action was taken as a confession that the police had been completely baffled.

At 10:35 the deputy-coroner, Dr. MacWhinnie, called the roll of the jury, and after Coroner Woltman had cautioned them against the influence of newspaper criticism and conjecture, the venerable Dr. Hull was called as the first witness.

The jury sat in the inclosure near the coroner's desk, the witness-chair being placed near the foreman. On the left of Coroner Woltman sat Mr. Rollins, the Assistant District Attorney; on his right, John D. Townsend, who had been engaged to represent Dr. Hull and the inmates of the dwelling; and a number of police officers and detectives were scattered about the room.

As Dr. Hull's name was called he walked slowly through the throng to the witness-chair. He was dressed in sober black, his hands being incased in black kid gloves. His face was pale, but his manner was self-possessed. His voice was scarcely audible to reporters or jury, and every few moments he was urged to speak louder. He would make a very brief effort to make himself heard, and would then relapse into his former indistinct utterance. His counsel, who sat immediately behind him, could not hear his testimony, and the doctor was soon asked to leave his chair and sit beside Mr. Townsend. There it was even more difficult for jury and reporters to catch what he was saying, and many of the questions had to be repeated.

(Continued on page 294.)



Dr. Hull.

Coroner Woltman.

Ass't Dist-Att'y Rollins.

John D. Townsend.

NEW YORK CITY.—THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF MRS. HULL—HER HUSBAND, DR. ALONZO G. HULL, TESTIFYING AT THE CORONER'S INQUEST, JUNE 19TH.

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ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
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NEW YORK, JULY 5, 1879.

CAUTION.

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THE "ISSUE" NARROWED DOWN.

AS it is the sworn duty of the President to execute and enforce the laws of the United States, and as those laws are of binding obligation upon him so long as they remain unrepealed, it is obvious that to withhold appropriations for the Federal supervision of Congressional elections, while the laws enjoining such supervision continue to stand on the statute-book, is to create a situation fraught with much embarrassment to the Executive. And in order effectually to provide for the nullification of the existing statutes under this head, the Democratic majority at Washington not only refuse all appropriations for the payment of deputy-marshals and assistant-marshals, but forbid the President to incur any "liability" for such expenditures by employing such officers in the hope of future provision for their compensation.

It has frequently occurred in the history of the Government, sometimes through inadvertence and sometimes by design, that the Congress has failed to make the necessary appropriations for the payment of a salaried officer created by law; but in such cases it has been the custom of the President or of the Executive Departments to retain the officer in his functions with the expectation of receiving compensation for his services at the hands of a subsequent Congress. During the administration of President Johnson, it may be remembered, the Republican majority in Congress became especially hostile to a gentleman who was then holding the office of Minister of the United States at Lisbon, because he had publicly signified his approval of President Johnson's "policy," and, as a punishment for such reactionary political opinions, the dominant party in Congress not only refused to make appropriations for his salary, but expressly enjoined that no unexpended balances in the Treasury should be diverted with a view to this end. In like manner the majority of Congress omitted, a year or two ago, to provide for the salary of the Naval Solicitor, under the persuasion that the office was not a necessary one; but in both these cases the officers were retained at their posts, and provision was subsequently made for their due compensation.

In view of these precedents and of the Executive usages on which they proceed, it will be seen that, in the absence of any appropriations for the payment of Federal officers, the President may continue to appoint them, or to retain them in office, so long as the laws creating the offices remain on the statute-book. It is intimated, however, that the President is averse to any Appropriation Bill which forbids him to "incur any liability" for expenses connected with the supervision of Congressional elections. It is true that prior to the next meeting of Congress an election for members of Congress will be held in the State of California alone, but it is said that to recognize the right of Congress to nullify the existing statutes with regard to that State, even as to deputy marshals, is to recognize the same right with regard to all the States, and would be pleaded as a precedent when Congress reconvenes in December next. And to recognize the right of Congress to nullify the execution of laws which it is unable to repeal and which it refuses to amend, is to introduce a new principle into the practical conduct of the Government.

The failure of Congress to make minor appropriations for the support of the Government in some of its details has frequently been winked at by the Executive, but it is no secret that President Hayes attaches great importance to the Federal supervision of Congressional elections. He expressed the opinion in one of his late veto messages that, instead of favoring a relaxation of existing laws under this head, he believed that the country demanded "greater vigor both in the enactment and in the execution of laws framed for that purpose." And with this view of the Executive clearly before them, we think it is a matter of regret that the Democrats have not addressed themselves to the amendment of the laws in question. That they are not perfect in their present shape is admitted by the Presi-

dent when, in the same veto message already cited, he avows his readiness to concur with Congress in correcting "any oppression, any partisan partiality which experience may have shown in the working of existing laws." There is a "partisan partiality" embodied in the laws authorizing the appointment of marshals and deputy marshals to scrutinize the Congressional elections, and the administration of these laws has more than once, and in more places than one, been attended with "oppression" and scandal. The election laws should be so amended as to guard against the grievance inherent in their present state, which authorizes the appointment of certain officers belonging exclusively to a single party, while the true principle of impartiality is recognized in the case of the "supervisors" alone. The abuse of these laws in their execution redounds to the disadvantage of the Democrats, and Republicans can measure the just sensibilities of the Democrats on this score if they should suppose, for a moment, that the circumstances of the case were precisely reversed—that is, if the Democrats were in possession of the Executive authority, and had the selection of all the marshals and deputy marshals in their exclusive control. Who doubts that in this case there would be a Republican clamor against the "oppression" of these laws and the "partisan partiality" of their working?

But the Democrats forfeit the strength of their vantage-ground in the premises when, instead of seeking to amend these laws, they seek to circumvent the President in their execution—nullifying them under President Hayes, and yet leaving them on the statute-book to be enforced by a Democratic President, if haply a Democratic President should be chosen at the next Presidential election. To keep laws in a state of suspended animation, subject to revival at the will of the partisan majority who may chance to be in the control of Congress, is to change the whole character of the Government from one of law to one of *partisan caprice*, ruling according to the will and pleasure of a small majority in the national legislature. Since the power of the President to appoint these elective officers cannot be revoked without his consent to a repeal of the laws authorizing their appointment, and since this consent cannot be extorted from Mr. Hayes, it would seem the part of sound policy as well as of constitutional duty for the Democratic majority to propose such amendments as would at least render the laws innocuous for the purposes of evil incident to their present working and administration.

LABOR AND CO-OPERATION.

IT is amazing that the working-classes of this country persist in trying to better their condition by embarking in the service of political adventurers. They seem to be utterly incapable of learning the folly of that course. Does a designing demagogue propose to have billions of paper currency issued by national authority, or to have coined an unlimited quantity of short-weight silver dollars, or to enact laws under which Government may expend hundreds of millions in public improvements, it is the working classes only who are caught in the snare and misled to their own harm. With every passing year they are becoming more dependent upon the delusive promises of politicians and the fantasy of benefits to be secured through legislative channels.

In strong contrast with all this is the system of economics put in operation and patronized by the workingmen of England—a system which is making them self-reliant, independent, and more able to provide for themselves and families. The labor classes of that country have learned by experience that there is both power and profit in co-operation, and are pushing the system with commendable zeal. The results they have obtained by their co-operative plans are well worthy the attention of our own industrial population.

As an evidence of what may be accomplished by workmen acting wisely in their own behalf, we may refer to the co-operative society established in Leicester, England. Two years ago the annual trade of their store was found to amount to \$800,000, and the net profits to \$80,000. Since 1877 the society has paid \$115,000 in the shape of dividends to its members and added several thousands more to the capital stock. In addition to all this, the membership have made themselves joint proprietors of freehold property valued at more than \$100,000. It is claimed on behalf of this organization that the plan pursued has enabled it to benefit many laborers, without a strike, to the extent of two and three shillings per week, and that it has alleviated more suffering than any other social organization.

According to returns made to Parliament the British co-operative societies engaged in the purchase and sale of articles of prime necessity now number 12,000. All have been highly successful, and, in a number of instances, accumulated capital varying from \$50,000 to \$100,000, not re-

quired for business, has been shared among the members. It was shown by these returns that sixty-five co-operative stores, possessing a paid-up capital of \$780,000, and transacting an annual business of \$1,250,000, had earned a yearly net profit equal to seven and one-half per cent. In addition to a large reduction on their purchases the shareholders in such societies usually receive a dividend of five per cent. on their investments.

In the Haymarket, London, there is a store belonging to the Civil Service Co-operative Society. Its business so increased as to exceed \$5,000,000 per annum, and large sums of accumulated profits have been distributed among the shareholders. Although this establishment has been patronized and supported, as intended, by officers attached to the Government departments, it well serves to illustrate the benefits of co-operation. Better goods, purer articles, and cheaper rates, are among the advantages secured by the system.

The plan embraces a wholesale as well as a retail department. Two years ago the Manchester Wholesale Co-operative Society possessed a membership of 273,351. The paid-up capital amounted to \$2,000,000, equal to a fraction less than \$7.32 per member. This society supplies the co-operative distributing societies throughout England, maintains buyers in the several markets of the world, and transacts business in excess of \$13,000,000 per annum. The net annual profit exceeds \$166,000.

English co-operation is not confined to the mere supply of food and raiment to families, but extends to agriculture and manufactures, hundreds of producing societies having been formed throughout the country, particularly for the latter purpose. The results have been favorable and their success assured. Not only have they been able to maintain themselves against individual and associate competition, but they have safely weathered the financial storms which have swept over the country. This may be taken as proof that there is not only profit but security also in co-operation.

Why should not this co-operative system be introduced here? Our working classes are interested in sound finance, honest rulers and an economical government, and as to these we would not have them unmindful of their duties as citizens; but if they ever rise to a higher and more prosperous condition, materially, it must be through their own efforts. They must rely upon themselves, and co-operation opens a door through which they may enter and make themselves independent of politicians and the aggressive power of capital. They may, as in England, be their own grocers, butchers, bakers, clothiers and bankers, as well as employers, saving themselves from the extortionate charges of middlemen, and turning the profits of wholesale and retail business into their own pockets. This city needs the benefit of just such a system, and no better spot could be chosen for its introduction. Who will pioneer the way?

THE NEGRO EXODUS.

A VERY timely and sensible letter has been addressed by Governor St. John of Kansas to a colored man in Louisiana, who applied for information in reference to the advantages offered by the former State to colored emigrants. The Governor says that all representations that lands, live stock or provisions are supplied in Kansas to such emigrants are wholly unfounded; that while lands can be obtained at a very low rate, they are unimproved, and money and muscle are necessary to obtain a living from their cultivation; and that, generous as the people have shown themselves in contributing for the relief of the freedmen now in the State, "it is impossible to give aid to any very great number of destitute persons, and it is to the interest of the colored people and to the success of the movement they are engaged in now—in changing their habitation from the South to the North—to guard against flooding the country with such large numbers of those who are absolutely destitute as to render it impossible for us to provide for them." Governor St. John concludes his letter as follows:

"Impress upon your people the fact that coming to Kansas alone is not all that is necessary to success; but that here, as elsewhere, it requires industry, honesty, sobriety and the strictest economy to succeed, and that all who come here should couple with their coming a determination to demonstrate to the world that with reasonably fair opportunities the colored man cannot only sustain himself, but become prosperous and make a useful and valuable citizen. For, after all, upon the success of the colored people who are migrating North now depends to a great extent the prosperity of their race in the future. I deeply sympathize with the colored people in their present condition, as I know that they never enjoy the protection of life and property and rights of citizenship which under the Constitution and laws of our country they are justly entitled to. But I believe the time is coming that will open up a brighter day for your race."

There is one aspect of this negro exodus which has been overlooked by the Northern public, and that is the stimulus it has given to the violation of labor contracts. A letter from Mississippi to the *World* draws attention to the fact that many employers have been financially ruined by the departure

of blacks who were under contract to work through the season, but who were induced by the representations of politicians, both black and white, to abandon their homes and look for fortune elsewhere.

The writer insists that none of these laborers had any cause whatever for breaking their contracts, and he adds that no one in Mississippi disputes the right of negroes to emigrate who are not under contract to stay. But he thinks that contracts should be kept by blacks as well as whites, and that the troublemakers and demagogues who foment discontent among the freedmen are quite as much deserving of punishment as "bulldozers" and white-leaguers. All fair-minded people will concur in the view here stated. The negro exodus, no doubt, was primarily caused by a sense of injustice and a fear of oppression among the blacks, produced by the violent intimidation of a certain class of the whites, but in its later phases it has apparently been stimulated by other than natural influences. Fortunately, however, for the labor system of the South, the emigration seems to be abating, and it is not unlikely that it will soon cease altogether. And perhaps, after all, its influence may not be wholly mischievous, especially if it shall beget among employers and employed a better understanding of their mutually dependent relations and the absolute unity of all their essential interests.

MR. MORTON ON SILVER.

REPRESENTATIVE MORTON of this city has already established a reputation as one of the ablest and most influential members of the House, especially as touching all questions of a financial or business character. His latest speech, made June 18th, was a model of compact, pitiless logic, and if it did not demolish the object at which it was aimed, namely, the Bill for recoining the trade-dollars into legal-tender dollars at par, it certainly very effectually exposed its absurdity. Mr. Morton showed that not less than six millions of trade dollars, all of which were coined for exportation, are now held in this country, while about thirty millions are circulating in China at their bullion value; that the trade-dollar being worth only ninety cents, we would, if this Bill becomes a law, so long as the Government can maintain legal-tender silver dollars at par in gold, be paying the holders of trade-dollars in China \$30,000,000 in gold for \$27,000,000 worth of silver, or \$3,000,000 more than we can buy the same quantity of silver of our own citizens. In further exposing the pernicious results likely to follow the passage of the proposed Bill, Mr. Morton said:

"Since the remonetization of silver in 1873 the Government has coined 33,485,950 of the 'dollars of the fathers,' which it was claimed would be eagerly sought for, and how many of these dollars does the gentleman suppose were in circulation on the first day of June? One dollar for every family or party of six in the United States, a total of 7,304,915 in a country with a population of 45,000,000, leaving 26,181,045 stored in the vaults of the Treasury and carried by the Government. At the end of the next fiscal year, without any new legislation, we shall have 59,485,950 silver dollars, and, if the people have no more anxiety to secure them than heretofore, the Government will then be warehousing and carrying about 47,000,000. If the 35,000,000 of trade dollars are to be added, the appalling total on the 30th of June, 1880, will be over 95,000,000.

"Do the gentlemen who favor this measure wish to donate \$3,000,000 to the holders of trade dollars in China? Do they wish, in view of the sale for gold coin since the demonetization of silver in 1873 of \$1,299,000,000 of United States bonds and the reduction since 1865 of nearly \$600,000,000 of principal, and \$67,000,000 in the annual interest charge, to press the increased coinage of silver and hazard the credit of the Government by adding a sum to the amount of silver coin in the vaults of the Treasury which may force the Government to pay these bonds in depreciated silver or coin of less value than that which the Government received when the bonds were sold?"

Mr. Morton, in closing his admirable remarks, maintained that the true course for the Government to pursue is to stop the coinage of silver altogether and await the result of the negotiations with European Powers, for which an appropriation has been made. It is only by joint action with other nations that silver can be restored to its old steadiness of value, and a market thus provided throughout the world for our silver product. To attempt to maintain a double standard single-handed, or on any other basis than that of absolute equality, can only result in failure and disaster. The cheaper, poorer money will always drive the better out of circulation. It is to be hoped that the Senate may reject the Bill which, spite of Mr. Morton's vigorous opposition, was finally passed by the House.

PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON.

NEVER did a family pass through more startling alternations of brilliant fortune and crushing disaster than the Bonapartes. Their career is the very essence of the romance, combining comedy and tragedy, of history. The sad death of the young Prince Imperial, in the bloom of youth, at once calls to mind the early taking-off of that other heir of the Napoleonic dynasty, the Duke of Reichstadt. The only child of the first Napoleon, the sole hope of the founder of the dynasty, he died of a decline at twenty-one. The heirship passed

to the nephew, Napoleon III., and now his successor is barbarously slain in a not very noble conflict with South African savages. Austerlitz was balanced by Waterloo, and Solferino by Sedan. The Tuilleries was exchanged in one case for St. Helena, in the other for Chiselhurst. The extinction of the direct line by Reichstadt's death is ominously repeated by that of the young Louis Napoleon. His death is a political event of the highest importance in France. It deprives the strongest party hostile to the Republic of their main staff and hope; and is not unlikely to prove absolutely fatal to its existence.

The next heir to the Bonaparte dynasty is Prince Napoleon Jerome. He is perhaps the ablest of living Bonapartes; but he is past middle age, he has become an avowed Republican, he long ago broke with the Empress and the Prince Imperial, and he is heartily detested by the mass of Imperialists. They cannot accept him as their chief, and there is no other Bonaparte to take this post. The Imperialists will most probably now be split into factions. Some will accept the Republic. Others will sway over to one of the monarchical parties. A few will espouse the cause of Napoleon Jerome. But it seems certain that the death of the young Prince, who was brave, amiable, chivalric and ambitious, and thus eminently fitted to lead an unfortunate but still hopeful cause, will postpone all chance of a Napoleonic restoration for at least a generation.

EVENTS ABROAD.

THE Khédive of Egypt, it would appear, "must go." The English and French Consuls-general have waited upon that perfidious potentate, "in full uniform," and have told him that his abdication in favor of his son, Mohamed Perofik, is a necessity. In all probability this is done with the co-operation of Austria and Germany. The Khédive has had a troublous reign. With all his faults, however, of habits and administration, he has undoubtedly made Egypt a stronger power than she was before his accession. He is a man of education, having received a thorough French polish at Paris in his youth; but is luxurious, vacillating, indifferent to his most solemn pledges, and capricious in his dealings with men and nations. His deposition is likely to be followed by grave events. It may be the germ of another European war. The new Khédive will, no doubt, be governed by the influence of English and French agents; but Egypt now becomes a sort of spoil, over which the Powers may seriously disagree—come to the point of blows.

Meanwhile the Khédive's master, the Grand Turk, has just passed another dangerous crisis, owing to the intrigues of his court and the rival and pitiless ambition of Turkish politicians. All things forshadow, indeed, the speedy dissolution of the Ottoman Empire. The Turks appear to have learned nothing from defeat, or from the severe schooling they have got from the high tribunal of the Powers. A revolution at Constantinople would not be surprising at any moment. It is said that the reformer, Midhat Pasha, who has been an exile for several years, will be allowed to return to the Turkish capital; but Mahmoud, the evil genius of Turkish politics, and the supposed paid agent of Russia, is, it is believed, also about to arrive there, which is an omen of the worst sort; though this last news is contradicted.

The French Parliament will, after all, desert Versailles and return to Paris. The Monarchists, when they held the power several years ago, made Versailles the political capital by an article of the Constitution. They were afraid that the Paris mob would repeat, some day, the popular invasions of the Chambers that occurred in 1792, and again in 1848 and 1870; they wished to be at a safe distance from Jacobin effusiveness and Communist zeal. The Republicans fear these things less, and the two Chambers, meeting in Constitutional Congress, have resolved, by a majority of 549 to 262, that the real metropolis of France shall also be its political centre. Of course, the Chambers will return to the handsome Palais Bourbon, on the Quai d'Orsay. The irrepressible De Cassagnac has been making more violent scenes in the Deputies, and, after calling the Ministry "the scum of cowards and wretches," was excluded from the House for three days. Having apologized, however, he will not be prosecuted. The French are having trouble in Algiers, and are busy suppressing a revolt in that uneasy colony.

A dissolution of the English Parliament is believed to be at hand. The Ministers have been hinting this in their Whitsuntide speeches; and the approaching fulfillment of the Berlin Treaty, and the successful close of the Afghan War, seem to bring the moment near when Lord Beaconsfield may advantageously appeal to the country. The present Parliament was chosen in 1874, and is five years old—that is, venerable, as Parliaments go. The general election will be a very hard-fought one. The Liberals are tired to death of the cold shade of the Opposition benches, and Lord Beaconsfield,

is naturally anxious to be indorsed by the country on his spirited foreign policy.

Henry Bessemer, the inventor, has been knighted, which is a rare tribute to industrial genius, that sort of talent having been very seldom honored in England by titular distinctions. Another new knight is Sir Rowland Hill, the originator of the penny postage, who has also been presented with the freedom of the City of London in a gold box. There are labor troubles in the mining districts of England, 170,000 miners having combined for higher wages.

The German statesmen are having lively debates over Bismarck's tariff, and over bi-metalism. Bismarck declared that the Government had not considered the question of altering the gold-standard law. Minister White has been officially received by the Emperor William. The railway connecting Berlin with Metz has been completed, which adds materially to the facility with which Germany—should occasion arise—would resume war with France.

Prince Frederick Charles, the hero of two wars, and certainly one of Germany's greatest generals, is credited with a somewhat cynical view of the present army system of the Empire. He says that the recruit usually passes most of his first military year in the hospital, a victim to home-sickness; the second year he begins to forget parents, friends, sweethearts and home ties, and in the third, has become a thorough soldier, a drunkard and a brawler. The Prince has an idea that this is not the way, at least, to create good citizenship.

Mexico is once more politically volcanic, and President Diaz is threatened with another insurrection, headed by General Courdy, who is said to have left Mexico City with three thousand adherents. Congress has "disbanded," a significant term as a substitute for "adjourned." Diaz is in pursuit of Courdy. Meanwhile, the South American war drags a weary length along, with some advantage to the Chilians; who, however, have risked a collision with England by burning the British consul's house at Pisagua. Nothing seems so easy as to depose a South American President. The President of Paraguay has just met with this very common mishap at the hands of an ambitious general.

THE war between Chili and Peru is having a disastrous effect upon neutral commerce. The guano and nitrate trade has been destroyed, inflicting serious loss upon both British and American ship-owners. In Peru there has been a ruinous depreciation of the currency. It is probable that the revolution in the United States of Colombia will still further injure our commerce, and generally it may be said that our commercial relations with the Spanish-American countries are anything but encouraging or satisfactory.

MR. BENNETT's expedition to the Arctic seas will sail from San Francisco about the first of July. The *Jeannette*, which has been fitted out in the completest manner, has a picked crew, composed in part of men who have tasted of the rigors of the Northern latitudes, and if the Pole can be reached by way of Behring Strait, Lieutenant De Long will exhaust every resource to attain that goal. Should that result be accomplished, the achievement will rank as by no means the least of the many triumphs which mark the record of American enterprise and exploration.

A GRATIFYING announcement was made by President McCosh at the recent commencement of Princeton College. After referring to the prosperity of the institution, the growth of the library, the enlargement of the museum, the addition of many costly instruments to the scientific school, etc., he added: "The college does not owe a single cent, and it has signed an agreement not to contract any debts hereafter." The friends of this venerable college will find peculiar cause for gratification in this statement, but it has an interest for the general public as well, and presents an example of prudence and sagacity in administration, as well as liberality in the support of the higher forms of education on the part of persons of means, from which other institutions should be able to derive very considerable profit.

ANOTHER "grab" has appeared in the House of Representatives in the shape of a Bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to repay to certain States money advanced by them to sustain the Government in the war of 1812. The Bill is opposed very properly on the ground that it will compel States which have been admitted into the Union since 1812 to reimburse the older States for expenditures with which the former had nothing to do. The amount which the Bill would take out of the Treasury is stated at seven millions of dollars—one-fifth of which would go to the State of Virginia. It is said that an effort will be made to amend the Bill so as to provide that money amounting to nearly the same sum, due from the Southern States as a direct tax during the late war, shall be held by the Secretary of the Treasury to offset the claims of those States growing out of the war of 1812.

THE bale of cotton purchased last Autumn by a fund collected in Memphis and given in charge of the Cotton Exchange of that city to

be sold for the benefit of the widow and children of Lieutenant Hiram H. Benner, who died of yellow fever while in charge of the relief steamer *John M. Chambers*, on the Mississippi River, is still on its travels. It was first bought in by Memphis merchants for \$520, was then re-donated and shipped to New Orleans, where it netted \$1,310, and was forwarded thence to Galveston, from Galveston to Houston, from thence to St. Louis, thence to Vicksburg, thence to Mobile, and from there to Montgomery, Augusta and Savannah. Each of the places named has helped to swell the contribution, and the traveled bale has not yet filled the measure of its usefulness. New York would no doubt make a very substantial addition to the fund if opportunity should be offered.

THERE is a grim humor in some of the more audacious acts of the Nihilists which must be appreciated by everybody outside of Russia. It is said, for instance, that all the members of the Imperial family are supplied, with touching regularity, with the productions of the revolutionary press, and that no small portion of the Czar's time is spent in keeping the insidious sheets out of the hands of his younger boys. The other day, according to a London paper, the Czar, on retiring, found a batch of copies of a leading revolutionary journal under his bedclothes, and while the search was still hot against the offender, they discovered a proclamation posted up inside the Emperor's cabinet! It is apparent, from the audacity of these acts, that the Nihilists have an agent living inside the palace, and two of the cleverest detectives in the Government employ have been detailed to discover the guilty party.

THE Government of Panama has been overturned again. This time it appears to have been done very easily; one General Rafael Aizpuru, with a hundred men and boys, captured the President, run him off in a hand-car, and then installed a Provisional administration, which at last accounts was still in possession. An immense force of 230 officers and men, however, had started out in search of the revolutionists, and the latter has before this, probably, been vanquished. Indeed, the account which supplies these facts, dated June 10th, says: "Undoubtedly this attempt at revolution will cease to-morrow or the next day." The basis of this confidence is that "it lacks the sinews of war, money and beef," and this, it must be admitted, is a tolerably good ground for anticipating its failure. But a revolution which employs hand-cars as a weapon of offense is not, after all, to be laughed at.

SENATOR GORDON of Georgia did the country a real service in his speech before the Democratic Senatorial caucus, June 17th, protesting against any action on the Silver Bill that would compel Mr. Bayard to resign the Chairmanship of the Finance Committee, of which he has been a member ever since he entered the Senate ten years ago. Senator Bayard has been, during his whole public career, one of the ablest and sturdiest supporters of sound finance, and to have dishonored him at the demand of the silver maniacs would have been to put an affront upon the cause which he represents, and commit the Democratic Party to a policy full of menace to the public interests. The protest of Senator Gordon was the more notable from the fact that he is himself a believer in the silver idea. He seems to be able, however, to respect the honest convictions of men who do not agree with him, and in that respect he enjoys a happy eminence over some of his Democratic associates.

In reply to an invitation from leading business men of this city to address them on "The decay of American commerce, and the means for promoting its revival," Senator Blaine has written a letter giving his views at considerable length on the subject named. In his opinion the way to recover our foreign trade and promote our commerce, is to lighten the burden of taxation on vessels, and, instead of granting special subsidies, to enact a general subsidy law, which would give a certain prescribed sum for mail carriage to any man who builds an iron steamship with American material, employing American mechanics, and runs that steamship from any American to any foreign port. He believes that, as a result of such a policy, "lines of American steamers would begin to sail, not only from New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore, our large Atlantic ports, from New Orleans on the Gulf, and from San Francisco on the Pacific, but from Portland, Oregon, as well as from Portland, Me., from Providence, New Haven, Norfolk, Wilmington, Charleston, Savannah, Mobile and Galveston. Three or even four millions per annum might possibly be called for, and that would imply 25 or 30 lines of steamers running from ports of the United States to Western Europe, to the Mediterranean, and to Africa, to Asia, to Australia and to South America, to the West Indies and to Mexico." He adds:

"Such a trade as these lines would develop would give remunerative employment to idle capital, and, what is far better, would give work at good wages to idle hands. It would build up great ship-yards on the tidal rivers of the Atlantic, and would soon demonstrate to the most skeptical that we should find, as England has found, that such expenditure of money comes back to us in profit, both direct and indirect, in the saving of cost in naval outlay, in the education of the best class of American seamen, in the large and generous employment of American mechanics, in the active and honorable and profitable employment of American capital. The Athenian maxim has taught us that we do not feed hay to sheep in order to get back hay, but to get back wool. In the present case the smallest of herbage would return to us the Golden Fleece."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

GENERAL GRANT will reach San Francisco about the 10th of September.

THE Republicans of Wisconsin will hold their State Convention at Madison, July 23d.

THE President has approved the Legislative and Executive Appropriation Bill, and vetoed the Judicial Bill.

SIX men were killed and seven others injured by a boiler explosion at the Ore Mines, near Emaus, Pa., June 21st.

THE National Eclectic Medical Association met in Cleveland, Ohio, June 18th, and were welcomed by Mayor Herrick.

BISHOPS LATHEE, STEVENS and RICHARDSON, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, were consecrated in Philadelphia June 22d.

LYNN, Mass., celebrated the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its settlement with appropriate demonstrations June 18th.

GEORGE C. PERKINS, of San Francisco, was nominated for Governor in the California State Republican Convention on June 18th.

THE nomination of Secretary McCrary to a place on the Bench has been withdrawn on account of the legal obstacles to confirmation.

THE Democratic Senatorial caucus last week abandoned the attempt to compel the Finance Committee to report the Warner Silver Bill.

MRS. A. ROLLAND, aged about twenty-five years, the wife of A. Rolland, of Liege, Belgium, was swept over Niagara Falls, June 20th, and drowned.

PATRICK O'BRIEN, of San Francisco, a brother of the late William O'Brien, the "Bonanza King" has been paid \$600,000 to release all claim to the Coleman estate.

REV. ISAAC S. KALLOCH, pastor of the Metropolitan Baptist Church, San Francisco, received the nomination for Mayor of the city in the Workingmen's Convention, June 18th.

MR. GEORGE F. ROBINSON, of Maine, who assisted in saving Secretary Seward's life from the attack of the assassin Payne, has been made a paymaster in the army.

A SMALL riot occurred at Chicago, June 22d, in which an armed company of Socialists fired upon a crowd of roughs and inflicted serious injuries upon several of them. The entire company was arrested.

THE trial of Indian Commissioner Hayt, Charles M. Field and Francis D. Karr, President and Directors of the International Trust Company of Jersey City, before a struck jury, resulted in a verdict of acquittal on June 17th.

GENERAL SHERMAN, in stating the result of the recent Hazen-Stanley court-martial, admonishes both parties that they must abstain from further controversy, and that General Stanley's criticism of Hazen was indefensible.

THE 101st anniversary of the evacuation of Valley Forge by Washington and his army, was celebrated, June 9th, by the dedication of the Washington Headquarters, and the relaying of its corner-stone by the Masonic fraternity.

HENRY W. BLAIR, Republican, was elected United States Senator from New Hampshire on June 17th, and the House and Senate, in joint convention, elected A. B. Thompson, of Concord, Secretary of State, and Solon A. Carter, of Keene, State Treasurer.

THE jury in the case of Miss Lilian Duer, charged with the murder of Miss Ella Hearn at Pokomoke, Md., rendered a verdict of guilty of manslaughter on June 19th. The court sentenced her to pay a fine of \$500. As soon as this was done she was released.

GENERAL NELSON A. MILES has received orders to organize and put in motion as soon as possible a strong column for the purpose of driving back across the line of the Northern Missouri detachments of Sitting Bull's camp that have left Canada to hunt buffalo.

DURING an all-night session of the United States Senate, June 18th, a disgraceful exchange of personalities occurred between Messrs. Lamar and Conkling. A duel was anticipated by some as a result of the collision, but nothing of the kind seems likely to occur. The Senate passed the Army Bill June 21st.

AMONG recent deaths are those of Professor Johann Rosenkranz, eminent philosopher and author at Königsberg, aged seventy-four; Hon. Franklin Corwin, ex-Member of Congress from Illinois, June 15th, aged sixty-one; Hon. Frederick W. Green, ex-Member of Congress from Maryland, June 18th, aged sixty-three.

A CONVENTION of delegates to discuss the World's Fair in 1883 met in this city last week, and appointed a committee to confer with Judge Hilton's committee, which represents the substantial interests of the metropolis, as to the proposed Exposition. Judge Hilton declined to convene his committee for a conference, owing to the absence of many of its members.

THE Maryland Democrats will hold a State Convention in Baltimore, August 7th, to nominate candidates for Governor, Attorney-General, Comptroller and Clerk of the Court of Appeals.

GOVERNOR ROBINSON of this State declines to sign the Bill providing for a commission to revise the tax laws, and the Bills relative to the criminal code and the punishment of tramps.

Foreign.

THREE French cruisers will be sent to the Pacific Ocean to protect French subjects in Chile and Peru.

THE will of Baron Lionel de Rothschild disposes of personality to the amount of £2,700,000 (\$13,500,000).

PRINCE BISMARCK has intimated in the Reichstag that the adoption of the double coin standard is not contemplated by Germany.

A VIOLENT earthquake in the island of Sicily, June 17th, almost totally destroyed five villages, killing ten persons and injuring several others.

A SOCIALIST conspiracy has been discovered at San Miguel, Spain. Seven of the conspirators have been imprisoned and a list of their accomplices has been seized.

PREMIER CAMPOS has stated in the Spanish Cortes that the Government fully intends to settle the Cuban question and will pursue a conciliatory policy towards Cuba. He considered it impossible to abolish slavery immediately.

THE British forces in Zululand are preparing for a formidable advance against the large military kraals of Cetewayo.

A DISPATCH from Rome says that the Pope is endeavoring to bring about the restoration of diplomatic relations between England and Mexico.

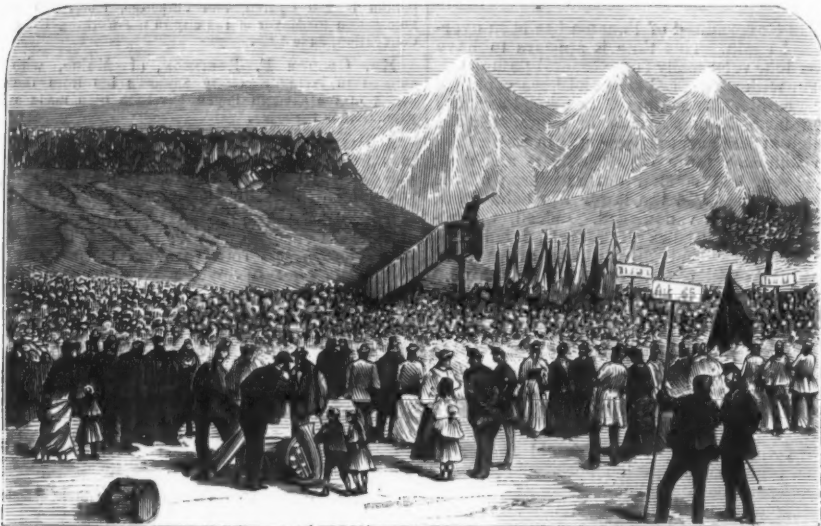
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 295.



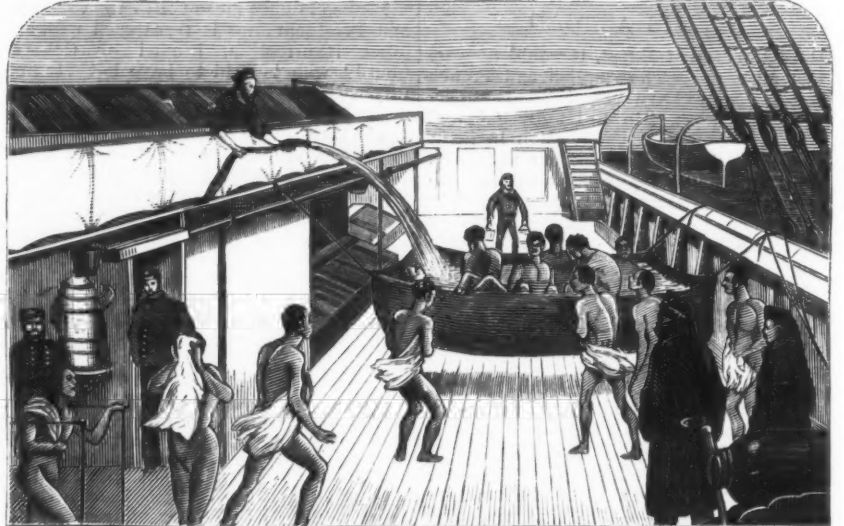
SOUTH AFRICA.—DESTRUCTION OF DABULAMAZI'S KRAAL, APRIL 4TH.



AFGHANISTAN.—CONFLICT OF PUNJAB CAVALRY AND HUSSARS WITH AFGHAN CAVALRY.



SWITZERLAND.—DEMONSTRATION IN FAVOR OF THE DEATH PENALTY AT BERNE.



SOUTH AFRICA.—LIFE ON BOARD A TROOP-SHIP—A BATH AT 4 A.M.



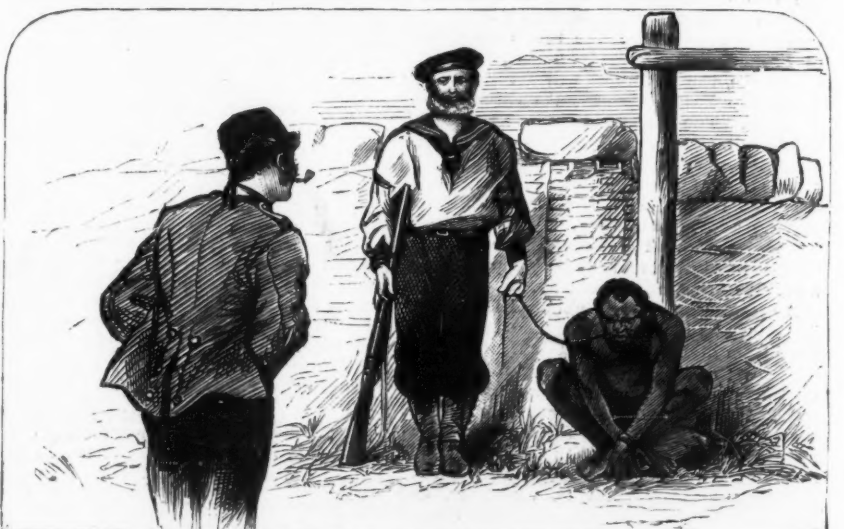
RUSSIA.—THE NIHILIST TROUBLES—BURNING OF THE CITY OF ORENBURG.



SOUTH AFRICA.—NATIVE COOKS OF THE ZULU KING CETEWAYO.



SOUTH AFRICA.—INSIDE EKOWE—"SOMETHING TO HOLD BY."



SOUTH AFRICA.—INSIDE EKOWE—"JACK'S CAPTIVE."



EDWARD PAYSON WESTON, SECOND AMERICAN WINNER OF THE ASTLEY BELT.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MORA.—SEE PAGE 295.



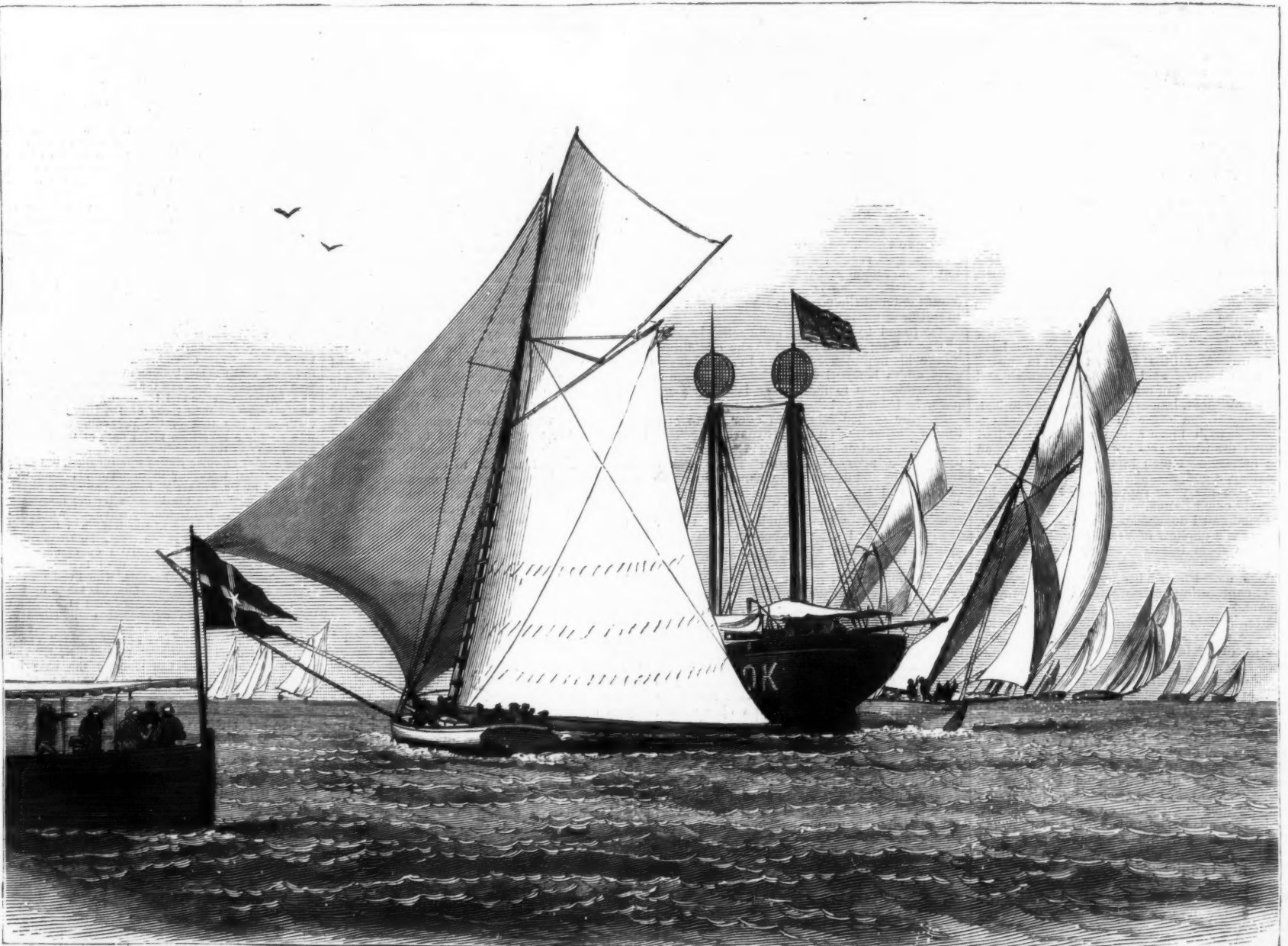
THE LATE NAPOLEON EUGENE-LOUIS, PRINCE IMPERIAL OF FRANCE.
SEE PAGE 284.

ANNUAL REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

THE annual regatta of the New York Yacht Club, on Thursday, June 19th, was characterized by smooth water and light winds. Much disappointment was experienced in consequence, as the reverse of these conditions, usually prevalent, give to this contest the fullest excitement. Promptly at 11:24 the yachts got away, the sloop *Vixen* crossing the line first, followed by the *Regina*, *Rambler*, *Estelle*, *Vision*, *Nereid*, *Volante*, *Peerless*, *Psyche*, *Glance*, *Intrepid* and *Tidal Wave*. This being the maiden race of the *Intrepid*, which sailed against the *Rambler*, her movements were watched with close interest. Great interest was also manifested in the race between the *Regina* and *Vixen*, as these two boats had been entered to sail an ocean

match race on June 24th, for the Bennett Cup. The course was laid direct for Southwest Spit, and before their arrival the several excursion steamers had collected there, ready to give their deafening salutes, which they did with a will. The *Rambler* was first to round the Spit, at 12:32:10, followed by the *Vixen*, *Regina*, *Intrepid*, *Tidal Wave*, *Peerless*, *Estelle*, *Vision*, *Volante*, *Psyche* and *Glance*, the difference in time between the

first and last boats being only seventeen minutes. From this point to the Lightship the wind was dead ahead, and the yachts found it necessary to make long tacks. The sloops were able to sail closer to the wind than the schooners, and consequently were first at the turning-point. The *Vixen* rounded the Lightship at 2:19:52, followed by the *Regina*, *Peerless*, *Vision*, *Tidal Wave*, *Intrepid*, *Volante*, *Rambler*, *Estelle* and *Glance*.



ANNUAL REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB, JUNE 19TH.—THE "VIXEN" ROUNDING THE LIGHTSHIP AND LEADING THE FLEET.

After rounding the Lightship the yachts had a free wind, and sheets were eased off, balloon jibs and staysails set. In fact, the yachts were completely enveloped in canvas. The same course was taken on the return as in going out, and while the *Intrepid* was ten minutes in advance of the *Rambler* at the Lightship, the latter soon overtook her competitor, and won the race by 4 minutes 42 seconds. The *Regina* and *Vixen* kept well together, and although the former beat the latter by actual time 22 seconds, the *Vixen* was the winner on time allowance by 21 seconds. The other winners were the *Peerless*, *Volante*, *Tidal Wave* and *Vision*.

The steamer for the club's guests was the *Adelphi*; the judges' boat was the *William Fletcher*, and crowds of spectators were taken over the course in the steamers *Plymouth Rock*, *Columbia*, *Magenta*, *Adelaide*, *Sylvester*, *Elm City*, and in a number of tugs.

HER LANDLADY'S NEPHEW.

MRS. LAURA AUSTIN was an agreeable widow of six-and-twenty, and her friend, Miss Lynn Wode, was a lovely and blooming girl of eighteen. They had no ties to bind them to one place more than another, and so it came about one Spring day, when Laura was restless and Lynn was bored, that they proposed to do something entirely new. They took a map, and after an hour's search picked out a desirable-looking spot which they determined to explore in hope of finding a charming Summer retreat. Success attended them in a wonderful degree; for the next day, after a three hours' railway journey, they found themselves in a pretty town. Then they looked at each other in dismay.

"Can we ring a bell at random?" asked Lynn, "and say, 'Do they take boarders here?' Maybe they might answer, 'No, we don't; but Mrs. So-and-so does.'"

"That won't do," said Mrs. Austin. "The post-office would be better. We might inquire there, and perhaps get a list of places."

So they did, and the postmaster proved obliging. He mentioned several places; but said that if the ladies did not object to going a little out of town they would find the residence of Mr. William Mount the best-kept and the pleasantest. Thanking him, they started, and a fifteen minutes' walk brought them to a long, acacia hedge, already green and carefully trimmed. Looking up an English lawn through shade-trees, they saw a large, square house, built of irregular stone. Both exclaimed with delight.

"It must be the wrong place," said Lynn. "See how that croquet-lawn is kept. They will never take boarders here."

But they did. Mrs. Mount received them pleasantly. She was ladylike and quiet. She said that her husband had been unfortunate in business, and so she took boarders rather than give up the house, to which they were all attached. Terms suiting, they took communicating rooms, and moved into them the very next week.

"Just the place for a romance to happen," said Mrs. Austin, as she glanced around her apartment with satisfaction, and then looked out of the north window at the pretty hills, and after that went over to the west window and looked out over the fields, over the pretty brook with its rustic bridge, and far out to where the sunset clouds were glorious in the western sky. "Isn't it a nice place, my dear?"

But Lynn only sank back in her rocking-chair and groaned.

"Don't you like it?" asked Mrs. Austin.

"I may, can, shall and will, Laura, but I don't."

"Why not? Is not it all that we could wish?"

"Yes, I know; it is a beautiful house, and everything seems agreeable. The table is faultless, the people nice—but oh, it is mortally dull!"

"But I tell you it is exactly the place for a romance to happen. Have you seen the little western porch beneath my window? The most enticing place it would be for lovers to watch the sunset, the new moon, or the evening star."

"My dear," said Lynn, lazily, "you have been through all that and you ought to know."

"I do know," said Laura, half sadly; and then they talked of other things."

The dullness, however, was not long to last. One day Lynn came in hurriedly, and exclaimed, with more animation than she had shown for weeks: "Laura mine, I have seen the handsomest man in the world! A king, my dear, a god, a—"

"Spare me your raptures, and tell me his name!" cried Laura.

"That can I do, *chérie*. His name is Charlie, and he is a nephew of Mrs. Mount."

"You seem intimate. Pray was he introduced as Charlie, and is Mount his last name?"

"Oh, no. I heard his aunt call him by that most captivating of names, but his last name is Stuart."

Mrs. Austin sat down before the pretty cottage piano and began to play "Charlie is my darling," laughing over her shoulder at Lynn.

But Lynn wanted to talk. "Isn't it agreeable to have the prospect of some amusement?" she said. "Of course he'll be here a great deal for croquet and all that, and he will fall in love with one or both of us, and we shall have no end of pleasant times. And I have another piece of news for you. Mrs. Mount expects a houseful of Summer boarders tomorrow, and there is a tremendous tearing up and putting down going on in the bedrooms, and there are ovens full of pie and things in the kitchen. I wish it were tomorrow!"

Mrs. Austin stopped playing and sighed.

"Good-by to quiet and peace," she said.

"Oh, no; good-by to the long dull days," cried Lynn. "But I must beautify," she added; "for the *beau chevalier* is going to drink tea here."

Lynn's beautifying was done to some purpose. Her brown braids were piled high upon her

lovely head, and her long black dress was only relieved by one white rose. Two peculiarities she affected in her dress. She always wore black and white, and she always wore natural flowers. Her rare coloring needed no set-off, and the very severity of the style showed her magnificent figure to the best.

Mrs. Austin found Mr. Stuart agreeable, but not so handsome as she had expected from her friend's account. He was very tall and powerfully built, and his eyes were pretty; but his features were irregular, though pleasing. He talked well, and the tea-table was pleasanter than it had ever been.

After tea, as they went into the drawing-room, he said to Lynn: "You sing, of course."

"Not I," she replied, "I have no accomplishments whatever."

"One," he said.

"And that is—?"

"Pardon me for saying so, but you dress to perfection."

She laughed and blushed. "Well, I ought to," she answered, "for I make it my special study."

"In that you are so kind," he murmured, gallantly, "for you thereby give us so much pleasure."

She laughed as she crossed the room.

"Laura, *ma fée*, sing us the sad little song that I like."

Laura rose and seated herself before the piano. There was a moment's pause, then a few loud chords, a passionate prelude, and the low, sweet tones of "Tanto Amor."

Lynn meanwhile settled herself comfortably in an easy-chair, and leaned back her head in indolent grace. Mr. Stuart sat beside her trifling with her fan; but he looked startled when Laura began to sing.

When the song was ended Mrs. Austin rose and picked up a bit of fancy-work.

Mr. Stuart said: "Mrs. Austin, the last time I heard that air it was under singular circumstances. From 'Favorita,' is not it?"

"Yes; and the sweetest air of that opera," she replied.

"It is, indeed," he said, absently.

Lynn looked impatient. "Won't you tell us where you heard it before?" she asked.

"Certainly; but you will only be amused, I fear, at what seems very strange to me. Listen: Two years ago I was traveling abroad with a friend. While at Paris he became much interested in a woman who was at that time attracting general attention by her pretensions to tell the past and predict the future. To convince my friend that there was nothing in such matters, I consented to visit the woman. She told me some things, oddly enough, about the past; but that, I concluded, was 'mind-reading.' Then she predicted a number of events for the future, which would not interest you, and which have never come true, although the time set for their accomplishment is long past. But, strange to say, she described this room, also you two ladies, and she said one of you would sing a song which would tangle itself about me in a curious way; and, with Mrs. Austin's voice and manner, she sang that air from 'Favorita.'"

"Anything more?" asked Lynn, curiously.

"There was something more; but, pardon me, I cannot tell it."

"I insist," said Lynn, laughing.

"Well, then," he replied, reddening, "if you will, you must, I suppose. She said I should marry you!"

"Oh, good gracious!" cried Lynn, beginning to fan herself.

Laura Austin looked amused. "You made him tell you, Linnet," she said, "so you must not find fault with him."

Lynn rose. "I have letters to write," she said. "Mr. Stuart will excuse me, I am sure," and she swept out of the room.

"Have I offended her?" he asked, anxiously.

"Oh, no," replied Mrs. Austin. "She only felt embarrassed and wanted to get away."

"I trust—" he began, but just then Mrs. Mount entered the room, and Mrs. Austin rose to follow her friend.

She found Lynn sitting before the looking-glass. "Marry him, indeed!" she exclaimed.

"Like his impudence! Have I refused seven good offers before I was eighteen to come to this wilderness to marry my landlady's nephew? I think not!"

In spite of her scorn, however, Lynn continued strangely civil to Mr. Stuart.

The houseful of boarders arrived duly, and the people proved pleasant. There was a stately papa and a handsome mamma, by name Colonel and Mrs. Vernier. Their two pretty daughters, Lucia and Helen, were lively and agreeable. Their son, Maurice, was rather good-looking and sang love-songs with a delightful tenor voice. Then a Mr. Dumont, engaged to Helen, was often of the party, so that Lynn no longer had need to complain of dullness. Croquet, archery, music and dancing occupied the long, sweet Summer days, and of late there had been a rage for picnics. Mrs. Mount was driven wild by sudden preparations and demands for impossible quantities of biscuit and hard eggs on the shortest notice.

Lucia Vernier one morning came down to breakfast looking unusually bright. Her fluffy golden hair was tied back with a blue ribbon matching her eyes, and her blue and white cambric dress was fresh as the Summer sky.

"Congratulations!" she cried; "for I have a new proposition to make. Let's play at camping, and go for a whole day to the woods and sleep all night by the blazing fire, rolled up in blankets and shawls. And let's never reveal our sufferings, but come back and amaze the villagers!"

"It would be a new thing to do," said Lynn, "but a dreadfully uncomfortable one. Little bugs pervade the 'forest primeval,' and the ant there maketh her lively home."

"Also there dwelleth the spider," added Mrs. Austin.

"And you would catch colds," suggested practical Mrs. Vernier.

"Rather a good idea of Lucia's, I think," said her sister Helen. "How say you, papa and Maurice, you have camped; is it feasible?"

"Nothing easier if you want to do it," replied the colonel. And from that the matter was discussed fully and determined on.

It took all day to plan and prepare, and the next morning found them starting merrily in a long wagon with straw to sit on. Mr. Stuart was of the party and had managed, as usual, to sit by Lynn. But Maurice Vernier was on the other side, and she divided her attentions between them.

Lynn had fallen into her usual place in this group. She was queen of all, admired and loved by the men, loved and imitated by the women. A rare sort of girl, for, while spoiled and exacting, she yet retained an amiable unselfishness that won all hearts to her.

After a long drive over a dusty road which would have been a punishment if they had been obliged to submit to it, but which was voted high fun since it was voluntary, they reached a cool, green forest where, in a little ravine, a pretty brook was flowing. The wagon was unloaded, and the party camped near a clear spring. The day passed as do most picnic days. Dinner was the first great event. After that some rested and some wandered off for ferns and flowers.

Mrs. Austin, who had brought a book, settled herself at a little distance from the camp-fire, under a spreading tree. Lynn said she was sleepy and lay down with her head in Laura's lap.

"You ought to save all sleep for the night, Miss Wode," said the colonel, laughing; "for I fear you will all find in the sleeping arrangements more of novelty than comfort."

"Oh, never fear for me," cried Lynn. "I can sleep anywhere and on anything. But," she added, in a low tone to Laura, "that's not the cause of my resting now. I could not shake off my two admirers in any other way. The *beau chevalier* has been regarding me in a melancholy manner, which is provoking, to say the least; and on the other hand Maurice is assuming a gay, hopeful expression, which I find quite as bad."

"But Lynn, really, don't you think you encourage Mr. Maurice too much, considering that you like the *chevalier* best?"

"But, who said I liked him at all? And Maurice is nothing but a college boy who imagines himself a man!"

"Well, be careful," sighed Laura. "It does not do to play fast and loose with a man like Mr. Stuart. He will drop you entirely and go, if you flirt much more with the college boy."

"Let him, then," said Lynn, carelessly, and soon the camp-fire seemed to her an immense way off, and the wind through the tree above her seemed to be singing "Tanto Amor," then she went off into dreamland.

Evening came on and still she slept. All the stragglers had gotten together again, and Maurice Vernier came over to ask Laura to help about getting tea. She raised the sleeping head and with his assistance slipped a shawl under so gently that Lynn never stirred.

"Such a chance for a pair of gloves," said the mischievous fellow, his eyes dancing with fun.

"But you must not," said Laura. "I forbid it. Miss Wode would be extremely displeased." And she left.

Maurice hesitated a moment, and then finding that he could not resist the temptation, he bent down and pressed a light kiss on the lovely mouth. Lynn opened her eyes quietly with no wonder in them, until she saw the laughing face looking into her own. Then the camp-fire, now blazing brightly, seemed near again, the picturesque figures disposed around it, recalled her to herself and she started up.

"Fairly won, Miss Lynn!" cried Maurice. "My number is seven, and my favorite shade is invisible brown—please remember."

A burning blush came to her cheek. "How could you dare?" she said, angrily. "I thought you were—" she was about to add "a gentleman," when she saw Mr. Stuart standing not far away, looking at them both in wondering surprise. The glance of disapproval which he cast at her roused a bad spirit in the girl, usually so amiable. "He is acting mentor rather openly," she thought. "I must let him know that I am free as yet, in spite of his fortune-telling Frenchwoman." So changing her tone she turned to Maurice and said, lightly: "I suppose it was fair enough, since I exposed myself to danger. Number seven, dark brown, I shall remember. Give me your hand, please, to help me up."

Mr. Stuart turned away quietly, and, leaning on Maurice's arm, Lynn joined the group by the fire and began to assist with a cheerfulness that seemed perfectly natural.

While she slept the gentlemen had constructed for the ladies, with poles and shawls, a rude tent, and branches of evergreen were thrown inside to make a softer bed. Helen, Lucia and Mr. Dumont had brought back loads of ferns and wild-flowers, and had garlanded them from tree to tree over the place where the cloth was spread. The girls had thrown aside their fern-wreathed hats, and had bright flowers in their hair. They rushed up to Lynn together, with a lovely rope of flowers for her waist and a pretty bunch for her hair.

"We stood over you while you slept, *ma belle*," said Helen, "making all sorts of remarks until Mrs. Austin sent us away for fear of waking you. Doesn't Lynn mean a brook in some ancient language or other? Welsh, Anglo-Saxon, or something? Well, whether or not, I tried to get up a poetical speech about a sleeping brook, and Dumont here spoiled it by asking what like was a sleeping brook, 'Anything like a frozen one?' Lucia flew at him and said no one could say you were ever cold, and he said he didn't mean to insinuate such a thing, but merely to quash my flight of fancy, and we were getting into a regular wrangle, when Mrs. Austin dispatched us to have it out by the fire, which we should

have done, if there had not been too much else to do. Tea is ready. Oh, happy hour! come!"

They sat long over the evening meal, and afterwards they sang songs and told stories, so it was late before they went to rest. But Lynn could not sleep. She turned restlessly from side to side, and finally lifted the shawl and wandered out into the night. She walked on and on until she reached the brookside, where she sat down on a mossy rock and began to sing "Tanto Amor" very softly to herself. The moon shone dimly through the trees and fantastic shadows surrounded her. Her eyes became attracted to one spot opposite, where she felt sure something moved.

Lynn had plenty of courage. "Who is there?" she called, with a steady voice.

"Only I, Miss Lynn," answered Mr. Stuart, as he sprang over to her side. "Like you, I was unable to sleep, and I have been wandering around for the last hour. I thought it was something unearthly when you began to sing, and when I recognized you I did not dare to speak for fear of startling you too much."

"I must return now," she said, rising.

He offered his hand to assist her, but she missed her footing and would have fallen forward into the stream, but for his quick, strong arm.

Bending, he whispered, "Are you hurt, my darling?"

"I have only wet my feet," she laughed. "And now I shall have to catch cold and be detected in my moonlight straying besides. I am always caught when I do anything wrong."

"As, for instance," he said, still keeping his arm about her, "this afternoon when Maurice kissed you?"

"That was not my fault," she pouted, "and you looked as if you thought it was. Indeed I could not help it."

"I'll forgive you," he said, "on condition that I may do the same. Only it must be freely given. I do not wish to steal it."

She held up her lovely face, and he kissed her. What he whispered afterwards belongs to them alone.

After a while they went back to the camp. Lynn crept under the shawl again, and, forgetting her wet feet and the uncomfortable pillow, she was soon lost in happy dreams.

In the morning there was a universally expressed desire to get home as fast as possible, and luckily for them all, sensible Mrs. Mount foresaw this ending, and had a bountiful breakfast awaiting them.

Lynn made her confidences to Laura when they were again settled in their own room. "To think," said her friend, mischievously, "that you should have received seven good offers before you were eighteen, and after all to come here and accept your landlady's nephew!"

THE LATE MRS. DR. HULL.

OPENING OF THE CORONER'S INQUEST INTO THE MYSTERY.

(Continued from front page.)

Dr. Hull was subjected to a most thorough examination, and it there was any apparent line of questioning, it was to elucidate the much-talked-of "inside theory." As long as he was in the witness-chair he was closely watched by Captains Williams and Kealy, and Detectives Golden, Price, Schmittberger, and others. His narrative was in effect that which he gave at the preliminary examination, and with which the public are familiar. He described the share borne by himself and his wife in the management of their household affairs; his own nervousness and restlessness; the habits of the people residing in the house; his own feeling when informed of the death of his wife, and the condition in which he found the body. The second witness was Samuel N. Chittenden, who spoke of the Hull mansion as his social home, gave a clear account of his visit there on the last evening of Mrs. Hull's life, when the time was passed in card-playing and conversation, and described the appearance of the house when he reached it after the tragedy. He detailed his business relations with the deceased in reference to the investment of her money, and pronounced her the purest, grandest woman he had ever known.

Nancy Francis, the colored cook, was next examined. She is short, stout, and very black, and wore a linen wrapper, embroidered in front. From the facts that she slept alone in the basement and was the first one who saw the remains bound on the bed, her appearance and testimony were more interestingly regarded than those of Dr. Hull; and the testimony, like that of the preceding witnesses, was simply a repetition under oath of the account given the day the tragedy was made known.

On Friday morning Nancy was recalled, but gave no additional testimony of importance. She was followed by Dr. Robert M. Fuller, one of the physicians summoned to the house after the discovery of the murder. His testimony was simply descriptive of the appearance of the body and the bedroom on his arrival. Nellie West, the housemaid, was next questioned particularly concerning the kind of candles and matches used in the house.

The deposition of Mrs. Boetjer, who lived on the second floor of the Hull mansion, was taken by the coroner in private, owing to her being sick. With this the inquest was adjourned until Monday, June 23d.

Bristow Francis, husband of the colored cook, was arrested on the 20th, at Redfield, N. J. The police say that they can simplify the case by proving that he had nothing to do with the murder.

DEATH OF THE PRINCE IMPERIAL OF FRANCE.

BOTH continents were shocked on Friday morning, June 20th, by the announcement that the Prince Imperial of France had been killed while out on a reconnaissance in Zululand, where he held a staff appointment in the British army. It seems that the Prince, with Lieutenant Carey, of the Ninety-eighth Regiment, six men and one friendly Zulu, left the camp at Keletzi Mountain, seven miles beyond the Blood River, on June 1st, for a reconnaissance. The party halted and unsaddled when ten miles from camp. Just as the Prince gave the order to remount, a volley was fired from an ambush in long grass. Lieutenant Carey and four of the troopers returned to the camp and reported that the Prince and two troopers were missing. From

their statements there could be no doubt that the Prince was killed. At daybreak on the 2d, a cavalry patrol under General Marshall left to search for the Prince and went to the kraals, ten miles further on. His body was discovered among long grass, three hundred yards from a kraal, lying on its back. There were eighteen assegai stabs in it, two of them piercing the body from the chest to the back, two in the side, and one destroying the right eye. A locket with hair medallions and a reliquary were found around the neck. The face wore a placid expression. He had evidently ineffectually tried to mount, and the leather of the flap tearing, he ran along the path to where he was found. Two troopers lay near the body, both having been assegai.

The body was placed on a stretcher formed of lances, and was borne by General Marshall and Officers Drury, Lour and Stewart, lancers, until they met the ambulance, on which it was brought into camp accompanied by a military escort. In the afternoon there was a military parade. Deep sorrow prevailed throughout the column. The corpse was to be sent with an escort for transportation to England.

In February last the Prince Imperial offered his services as a volunteer to go to South Africa with a body of recruits for Lord Chelmsford, who had suffered severe losses in the battles with the Zulus at Isandula and elsewhere. The Prince proposed to go with one of the columns invading the Zulu country to study the habits of the English troops in active warfare, and render service either as an aid or as a private in the ranks. His offer of service was accepted, and permission was granted him to join the staff of the Royal Artillery. He sailed with his retinue from Southampton on February 27th. Before leaving England the Prince wrote a letter to M. Rouher, announcing his purpose, and stating his reasons for enlisting in the British ranks.

"For the last eight years I have been the guest of England. My education was completed in the English Military School. I have strengthened my ties of friendship with the English Army by taking part in its annual manoeuvres. The war at the Cape having assumed a more serious character, I have wished to follow the campaign. I could not refrain from sharing the dangers and fatigues of the troops among whom I have so many friends. Moreover, the time spent in witnessing this struggle of civilization against barbarism will not be wasted for me."

On his arrival at the Cape the Prince Imperial was recommended to Lord Chelmsford, Commander-in-chief of the British forces in Southern Africa, as an extra aide-de-camp. He was gazetted with the local rank of captain unattached. He took part in all the movements of the forces under the immediate command of Lord Chelmsford, and was a faithful and efficient officer and a close observer of the customs of the British army in its warfare with the savages.

The news of the death of the prince reached London at a late hour on the night of the 19th. At about 1 o'clock the next morning it was circulated in the lobbies of the House of Commons, when, in reply to inquiries, Colonel Stanley, Secretary of State for War, read an official telegram. Lord Sidney, an old and tried friend of the Imperial family, was sent to Chiselhurst to break the news to the ex-Empress Eugénie. He informed her as gently as possible, and, after a cry of agony, she fainted.

London journals, while deeply deploring the prince's death, regard it as the end of Imperialism in France. Prince Napoleon, who has become the head of the line, is a Democrat in politics, and is distasteful to the entire Bonapartist following. He has two sons, aged seventeen and fifteen years, respectively. Party loyalty may fasten around the name of these sons, but for a long time Imperial counsels must be distracted, and the possibility of a return of the Empire appears more shadowy than ever.

The *Gazette de France* says that before starting for Zululand the Prince Imperial made a will appointing Prince Victor, eldest son of Prince Napoleon, his heir.

The *Standard's* Paris correspondent hears that the ex-Empress Eugénie has summoned all the Bonapartist leaders to Chiselhurst.

Napoleon Eugène Louis Jean Joseph, Prince Imperial, was the only child of Napoleon III. and Eugénie. He was born in the Tuileries, March 16th, 1856, and his age at his death was accordingly twenty-three years and three months. The Prince received a careful education, and almost in babyhood was dressed in military clothes and familiarized with the art of gunnery, and in various ways given the idea that soldiering was the chief business of an emperor. The disastrous campaign precipitated with Prussia gave the boyish Prince an unusually early opportunity for becoming familiar with the stern realities of active warfare, for his father took him to the field, and at Saarbrück, according to the Emperor's proud dispatch to Eugénie, he received his baptism of fire. The boy was carried about from battlefield to battlefield, surrounded by a guard, and kept in total ignorance of the real state of affairs, as is proved by his perpetual inquiry when the army would reach Berlin. The disastrous issue of the Emperor's campaign, his sudden fall from the throne of France, his imprisonment by the Prussians, and final release, followed by his exile with his Empress at Chiselhurst, are matters of recent history. When the military situation became critical the safety of young Louis was provided for by his being sent to Belgium, and subsequently he joined his mother in England.

The Prince joined the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich as a gentleman cadet, and pursued his studies without intermission (save for a brief period at the death of his father in February, 1873) till February, 1875, when he passed his final examination, standing seventh in a class of thirty-four, a position which would have entitled him, had he desired to enter the British Army, to elect service in the engineers or artillery.

THIRD CONTEST FOR THE ASTLEY BELT.

THE fourth contest for the long-distance championship of the world and its emblem, the belt presented by Sir J. D. Astley, Bart., of England, was opened in Agricultural Hall, London, on the morning of Monday, June 16th, and closed on the night of Saturday, 21st. The entries were "Blower" Brown, of Turnham Green, England; Edward Payson Weston, of Providence, Rhode Island; John Ennis, of Chicago, and H. Harding, of Blackwell, England. Charles Rowell, who had entered, was obliged by an injured foot to withdraw his name before the walking began; Ennis, who had strained his loin in rescuing some women during an accident, stuck to the track, with long interruptions, until Wednesday, when he gave up, short of 200 miles and Harding retired the same day, leaving Brown and Weston on the track alone. At three o'clock on Thursday morning Brown had covered 318 miles and Weston 313 and 1/2 laps. Then, to the surprise of every one, Weston began forging ahead, and by three o'clock on Friday morning he had made 390 miles and Brown 364. The excitement was increased by Weston's acceptance of a wager with Sir John

Astley of \$2,500 to \$500, that he would not cover 550 miles. At three o'clock on Saturday morning the record stood: Weston, 473 miles; Brown, 420.

From this time the crowd of spectators increased. Weston ran and walked faster than ever, appearing to be a bundle of springs. His 501st mile was reeled off in 7m. 39s.; the 526th in 7m. 37s., the fastest during the contest. At 9:13 Weston passed Brown's previous record of 542 miles and 2 laps.

The last two miles (549th and 550th) were made in 11m. 24s. and 11m. 21s. As Weston passed his tent for the final lap he was given the British and the American flags, which he carried around the ring, waving them amid deafening cheering and the din of the music. The band first played "Yankee Doodle" and ended with "Rule Britannia." He finished the 550 miles at 10h. 55m. 10s., when he marched to the entrance and took a cab home. Brown made 453 miles.

The winner of the champion belt and the wager with Sir John Astley, was born in Providence, R. I., March 15th, 1839. He stands five feet eight inches and weighs about 140 pounds. From early boyhood he has displayed remarkable speed in long walks. In 1874 Weston went into walking as a profession. On May 11th, 1874, he started at the Rink on a six-day walk and did 430 miles. He tried it again at the Hippodrome, September 11th, making 326 miles, and again on the 5th of October, making 346 miles. In a walk beginning December 14th he made over 500 miles in twenty-five and two-third minutes less than the six days. He met O'Leary for the first time at Chicago, November 15th, 1875. O'Leary covered 503 miles and Weston 451. On March 1st, 1876, he met J. R. Judd and made 431 miles. In 1876 he visited England, and on September 3d, 1876, started on an exhibition walk at Liverpool, covering 500 1/2 miles in the six days. December 18-23d he met O'Leary in London and was defeated by ten miles, making 510. He gave many exhibition walks in England, and grew to be a favorite there. He entered for the first Astley-belt contest, but, when at the last moment O'Leary was admitted, was taken suddenly ill and did not walk. Last Winter he tried a long walk over English soil generally, lecturing when he stopped. Since the failure of this attempt, after a very good record, he has been keeping comparatively quiet, his last appearance being in the All-England belt match, in March last, where he came in fourth with a score of 450 miles. At that time Brown made the then best recorded score—542 miles and two laps.

A GRAND BENEFICENCE.

THE STEWART MEMORIAL SCHOOLS AT GARDEN CITY, L. I.

A SECOND step towards the end the late A. T. Stewart had in view of making Garden City, Long Island, a university town, was taken on June 18th, when some 5,000 persons assembled to witness the ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the Cathedral School of St. Paul. This school is designed by Mrs. Stewart as a memorial of her late husband, and is one of two which are to be erected in connection with the Cathedral. This one will be devoted expressly to the education of boys. The second, which is to be known as the Cathedral School of St. Mary, will be devoted exclusively to girls. It is expected that the St. Paul School will be completed and ready for occupancy by the 1st of September, 1880, and the Cathedral will also be finished by that time.

In preparation for the ceremonies, tents had been erected on the grounds, and on the foundations already laid was a platform on which were chairs for about 300 persons, while just outside, and with seats nearer to the corner-stone, was another platform. Nearest of all to the stone, Judge Hilton, Mrs. A. T. Stewart and John P. Clinch, Mrs. Stewart's brother, with friends and relatives who had been brought to Garden City by a special train from Hunter's Point, took seats before the throng had begun to assemble. Mrs. Stewart was dressed in black silk, plainly trimmed, and with black buttons in front. A black bonnet of Parisian make sat upon her brown hair, that curled prettily around her temples. A very thin veil that covered her face did not conceal her features. Shortly after noon a procession was formed at the tents which served as dressing-rooms for the clergy, and moved slowly to the stand, a band playing and the choristers singing:

"Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner-stone."

The Rev. Dr. Turner, of St. Matthew's Church, Brooklyn, led the march, followed by the Eighth Regiment Band, Bishop Littlejohn of the Diocese of Long Island, the Lord Bishop of Rupert's Land, the Rev. Dr. Browne, the local Rector at Garden City, all the clergy of the Diocese of Long Island, fifty-six in number, and the trustees of the corporation. As the procession entered the inclosure, the congregation rose, and remained standing. At the conclusion of the processional hymn, the tenth selection from the Psalter in the Book of Common Prayer, was chanted by the choristers and clergy. The chant was followed by the lesson, read by Dr. Johnson, of St. Mary's Church, Brooklyn. Dr. Snively, of Grace Church, Brooklyn, then read the prayer for the occasion, calling upon Almighty God to bless the stone which was about to be laid, and imploring divine blessings upon her, "who, to the furtherance of this work, has faithfully offered to Thee of her substance." The Rev. Dr. T. Stafford Browne read aloud the inscription on the brown corner-stone: "Pro Christo et Ecclesie et Humanis Litteris," or, "For Christ and the Church and for Human Letters." On one end of the stone was a monogram of the Holy Name, and on the other the date of the present year. In the copper box that was laid under the stone were a Bible and prayer-book, the canons of the General Convention, a church almanac, records of the proceedings of the Diocesan Convention, History of the Church in Long Island, History of Queens County, History of Hempstead and of Garden City, the copy of Ovid's "Metamorphoses" that the late A. T. Stewart was fond of reading, photographs of the proposed school and of the Cathedral, etc.

Then Contractor Lyon spread cement on the foundation, and the stone was settled in its place by the lowering of the rope from the pulley overhead, and Bishop Littlejohn struck the top of it three times with a wooden mallet and made the sign of the cross, saying that he, as bishop, laid the corner-stone. Then a "Te Deum" was sung and the bishop prayed, after which an anthem was sung, "Send Out Thy Light." Then Bishop Littlejohn, in an admirable address, spoke of the laying of the corner-stone of the Cathedral two years before as the first step in the development of a "great plan of Christian beneficence which has already challenged the admiration of the American people. The second step, now taken, will be followed by others. St. Mary's School will soon be begun. The Bishop's House, the Divinity House, the house for the Deaconesses of the Diocese, and the Asylum for Overworked and Worn-out Clergymen, will follow in a short time. And our patronage will complete the work that she has begun. There will be no halting

and no neglect which may endanger the perpetuity of the institutions about to be reared. All will be endowed so liberally and with such precaution and business judgment, that there will be enough to preserve them for ever. Our widowed friend is raising the grandest monument ever reared to commemorate the virtues and character of an American citizen. The inscription on this stone amply explains the object and scope of the ends to be attained by the edifice which we are rearing. It is 'for Christ,' because we believe that it is only through Christ that we can get light. It is for 'knowledge,' because an educated and disciplined intellect is the foundation of all true character. We are determined that this school shall build up character and produce men who will recognize the duties as well as clamor for the rights of freemen. Before all else, this is our avowed and steadfast purpose."

In conclusion, Bishop Littlejohn paid a glowing tribute to Judge Hilton, which, he said, was required by truth, and dictated by his sense of justice. Judge Hilton's motives had been impugned in this as in other schemes, but he had already stamped the impress of his organizing genius upon this plan of beneficence. His aims and motives showed him to be worthy of the magnificent trust committed to his hands. "God grant," said the Bishop, "that he may be spared to see the completion of what he has begun, and that both he and the lady whom he represents may live to reap the harvest of gratitude which will grow up in the hearts of this people in the future."

Upon the close of the ceremonies, at two o'clock, the clergy were entertained in the chapel, the friends of Mrs. Stewart and Judge Hilton in the hotel, and the throng of visitors in the park. The arrangements for the pleasure and comfort of strangers was most thoughtful and complete throughout.

The School of St. Paul will be, not only in size, but in arrangement and finish as well, the most perfect building of its kind in the country, and in many features it will be original. Its frontage is nearly 300 feet, and its general shape is that of the letter E. Healthfulness has been one of the chief aims in the plans for its construction. Besides class-rooms and dormitories, there will be a chapel, library and laboratory, and a large swimming-bath, with marble dressing-rooms surrounding it, the water of which will be heated in Winter. The table will be equal to that of a first-class hotel.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

With the British in Zululand.

There is a curious point of ceremonial etiquette observed by the servants of the Zulu royal household. The royal cook may never tell the King or any of his family that the meat is cooked; he must convey the intelligence by saying that he is tired of roasting. Probably, however, the cook always takes care to do complete justice to the culinary preparation of the meat before presuming to announce his own indisposition to continue his appointed task; but it seems a whimsical and unaccountable scruple to avoid making any direct report of the condition of the meat itself. The national superstition of witchcraft is doubtless at the bottom of this and many other peculiar Zulu customs. Colonel Pearson, in his official dispatch, dated April 9th, thus describes the destruction of Dabulamanzu's kraal: "The Chief Dabulamanzu—a half-brother to Cetewayo—had a military kraal near Ekowe which I thought it would be desirable to destroy; but it being seven miles distant, and unapproachable except over country more or less covered with bush, I considered it would not be right to attempt it, except with a comparatively large force. Accordingly, on March 1st, I started at 2 A. M., with 450 men, and one gun Royal Artillery, and reached the vicinity of the kraal a little before daylight. The Zulus were completely surprised, and ran off to the neighboring hills. The military kraal, consisting of upwards of fifty huts, was completely destroyed. Returning, we were followed by the enemy, but at long distances and in no great numbers. Our casualties were nil, but, as far as I could observe, we killed or wounded about a dozen of the enemy." Our views "Inside Ekowe" are a continuation of those published last week, illustrating some of the humorous phases of life at Colonel Pearson's camp during the siege. The sketch of military life on board a troop ship has a special interest now that the British troop-ships are more than usually busy conveying soldiers to South Africa and elsewhere. It shows the morning bath, to which all have to submit, no matter what the state of the thermometer may be. At daybreak (4 A. M.) the sail-cloth tank is got out and filled with sea-water, and in obedience to the signal the men leave their snug hammocks below, and come shivering on deck to take the disagreeable plunge. There are but few "malingersers," for all who report themselves "sick" have their beer stopped for the day, an alternative by no means agreeable to the tastes of the average British soldier.

Swiss Demonstration in Favor of the Death Penalty.

Throughout Switzerland the people voted on the question of the death penalty on the 18th of May, and a large majority being in favor of its re-establishment as the extreme punishment, the Constitution of the Republic will be amended in accordance with the popular will. On the day preceding the general voting, a great demonstration was held in Berne, at which free expressions of opinion were made by eminent citizens, particular stress being laid on the assertion that the number of crimes had increased since the abolition of the punishment by death. The meeting was in favor of the return to ancient custom, and was a type of the feeling displayed by the popular vote on the day following.

Close of the Afghan War.

According to the treaty of peace, with the Ameer Yakoub Khan, the Afghan chief will improve the high roads along which trade passes from and to India, and also protect these lines. For the improvement of the present system, under which taxes and transit duties are levied, the Ameer agrees to enter into a commercial treaty within the year. A full amnesty is promised to the Sirdars and to all who have had intercourse with the British authorities during the war. An annual subsidy of £60,000 is promised, and will probably be increased. Really good commercial advantages to British traders have been secured. Our illustration of the late war, thus happily concluded, represents a conflict in Khoorum Valley between combined squadrons of the First Punjab Cavalry and Fifteenth Hussars, and a party of the Afghan cavalry.

Burning of Orenburg, Russia.

The City of Orenburg, burned on the 18th of April last by supposed Nihilist agents, was the chief place in the Government of that name, and was situated on the right bank of the Oral, at the confines of Russia in Europe. It was a city of 30,000 inhabitants, and the centre of an active commerce between Asia and Europe. One mosque, two churches, four mills, 292 shops, several tar, coal and firewood stores, timber yards, the meat market, fruit market, women's gymnasium, the club house, workhouse, police-station, justice's court, and other public buildings, besides 949 dwellings, were burned. The loss was enormous, and great suffering resulted, fully one-half of the population being made destitute of food and shelter.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—MIDDLE Tennessee has 300 brandy distilleries in operation.

—PROHIBITION is now on trial in 140 communities in Georgia.

—NOTWITHSTANDING the prevalence of violence in Texas, the sale of liquor is strictly prohibited in many counties of that State.

—A PARIS newspaper asserts that those Egyptians who will not or can not pay taxes are hanged to palm trees, and unless they pay or are paid for, are left to die.

—IN China the Government has been obliged to issue new orders to insure a more strict enforcement of the laws against the growth of poppies, and the use of opium by the official classes.

—THE Old Colony Railroad Company have paid damages to over 600 persons injured by the Wollaston disaster, amounting to about \$250,000. No dividends will be paid this year in consequence.

—THE Russian Government have hired a number of steamships to convey Nihilist exiles from Odessa to Saghalien, and the first will depart on July 1st with 700 prisoners, of all ages and rank, and of both sexes.

—THE entire faculty of the Willamette University, Portland, Oregon, have resigned on account of the effort to rigidly enforce sectarian doctrines regarding the control of the University by the Methodist Church, which has the management of the institution.

—It is now reported that the terrible famine in Cashmere is caused by the cruel action of the Maharajah. He prevented his subjects from saving their crops at the proper time; then collected all the grain he could lay his hands on, and, having made the corn in corn, he and his agents are taking advantage of the rise in the price of food to enrich themselves.

—On the 20th of April last the Georgian town of Jeltzawetpol, near Tiflis, was invaded by a horde of locusts, and for over a week the utmost consternation prevailed. The inhabitants, regarding the visitation as a divine punishment, refused to obey the order of the authorities to kill the pest, and it was only through the energetic measures taken by the police that the destructive nuisance was abated.

—AN international industrial exhibition was opened at Arnhem, in Holland, on the 15th of June, and will continue till the 1st of October. It comprises brick-making machinery, building materials of artificial stone, water-power engines of two and three-horse power, fire-proof safes, machines for working iron and wood, hempen cables, carriages, silver ware, water-motors, sewing machines and apparatus for electric light.

—THE Swiss watch industry has received another blow in the death at Neuchâtel of M. Henry Grandjean, founder of the celebrated chronometer establishment at Locle. No one during the last thirty years has contributed so much to the development of the manufacturing of chronometers, watches, and instruments of precision as he. He has also played an important part in the politics of his country as a member of the Cantonal and Confederate Government. He was greatly respected, and his death is looked upon as a national calamity.

—SINCE January 1st over sixty-seven companies have been incorporated in Connecticut, the majority of them being nominally located in Hartford, while the stock in most of them, over \$20,000,000, is owned outside the State. Many of these corporations are of a questionable character, speculators having taken advantage of faulty State laws, but a commission appointed by the last Legislature is now investigating the matter, and it will probably be remedied. There are between two thousand and three thousand chartered stock corporations in the State.

—IN Italy, the guard and defense of the principal passages of the mountains which form the northern boundary of the kingdom are confided to a special corps known under the name of "Alpine companies." This body, exclusively recruited among the mountaineers, inured to every fatigue, and having a perfect knowledge of the country, would, doubtless, render the greatest services in time of war. The question is now under consideration in France of forming an analogous corps to be called "chasseurs de montagne," intended to serve on the Alpine and Pyrenean frontiers.

—A SILK "famine" is likely to prevail this Summer by reason of the failure of the crops in France and Italy. Already raw silks have advanced twenty to thirty per cent. The excitement and speculation in the markets of Lyons and Milan have been very great, and have not yet ceased. Manufactured goods on hand have not advanced, although orders for future delivery command prices some ten or fifteen per cent. higher than heretofore. The American Consul in Lyons says that he has never known a season so unfavorable to growing crops of all kinds, the temperature this year being very much like that of 1876.

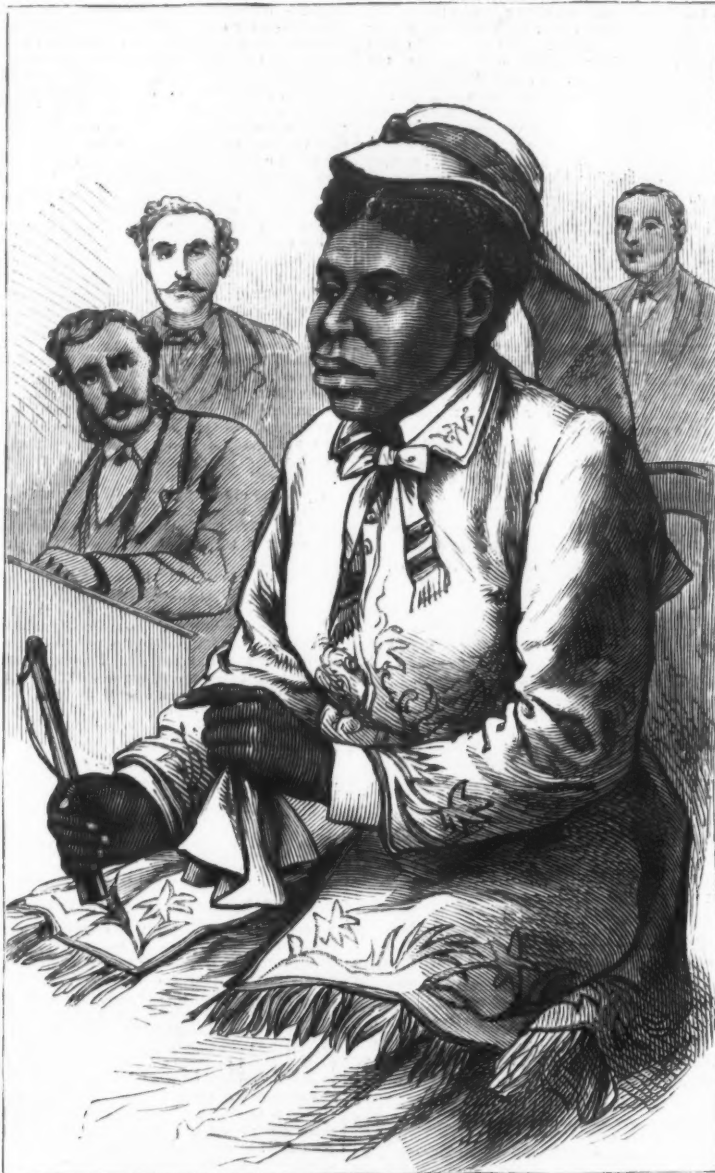
—SIAM rejoices in a "first" King and a "second" King; these personages are respectively named Tiaou Fa Tiaoua Longkora (who is assisted in the government by the ex-Minister Tiaou Phraya—that is, counselor of the first class)—Suri Wongsi, the Regent; and Kromamum Bawarawichai Tiaou, son of the deceased second King. Both have reigned since October 1st, 1868. These monarchs rule over 6,300,000 persons—mostly Buddhists; the army is officered by Europeans, and in war time every male must fight; the fleet consists of seven war-ships, and Bangkok is the capital, with 500,000 inhabitants.

—THE late Legislature of Illinois enacted a law that should have the most general application. It provides that any banker or broker, or person doing a banking business, or any officer of any banking company, who shall receive a deposit when insolvent, whereby the deposit so made shall be lost to the depositor, shall be deemed guilty of embezzlement, and shall be fined in double the amount of the sum fraudulently taken, and also imprisoned in the penitentiary for not less than one nor more than three years. The failure, suspension or involuntary liquidation of the banker, broker or banking company within thirty days after receiving the deposit is to be deemed *prima facie* evidence of an intent to defraud.

—THE most costly school building in the world is probably the new Polytechnic Institute in Hanover. The late King of Hanover commenced the construction of a magnificent palace, upon which he expended several million dollars—the exact amount is not known, but it is commonly stated at about five millions. When his Government was overthrown, and the Kingdom of Hanover became a province of Prussia, the building was found in a half-finished condition. For several years the windows were boarded up and the empty rooms became the residence of bats and birds. At last the German Government resolved to alter the building and adapt it to the uses of the Polytechnic School. The work of alteration and completion has been going forward for several years and is now nearly ended. It has required more time and money to make the necessary changes than a new building would have cost, and the total outlay from first to last amounts to more millions than the architect is willing to make known. It is a magnificent pile, and is likely to attract much notice on account of the history attached to the place. A palace changed to a school may be taken as a good omen.



SAMUEL N. CHITTENDEN, THE FAMILY BROKER.



NANCY FRANCIS, THE COLORED COOK, WHO DISCOVERED THE DEAD BODY.



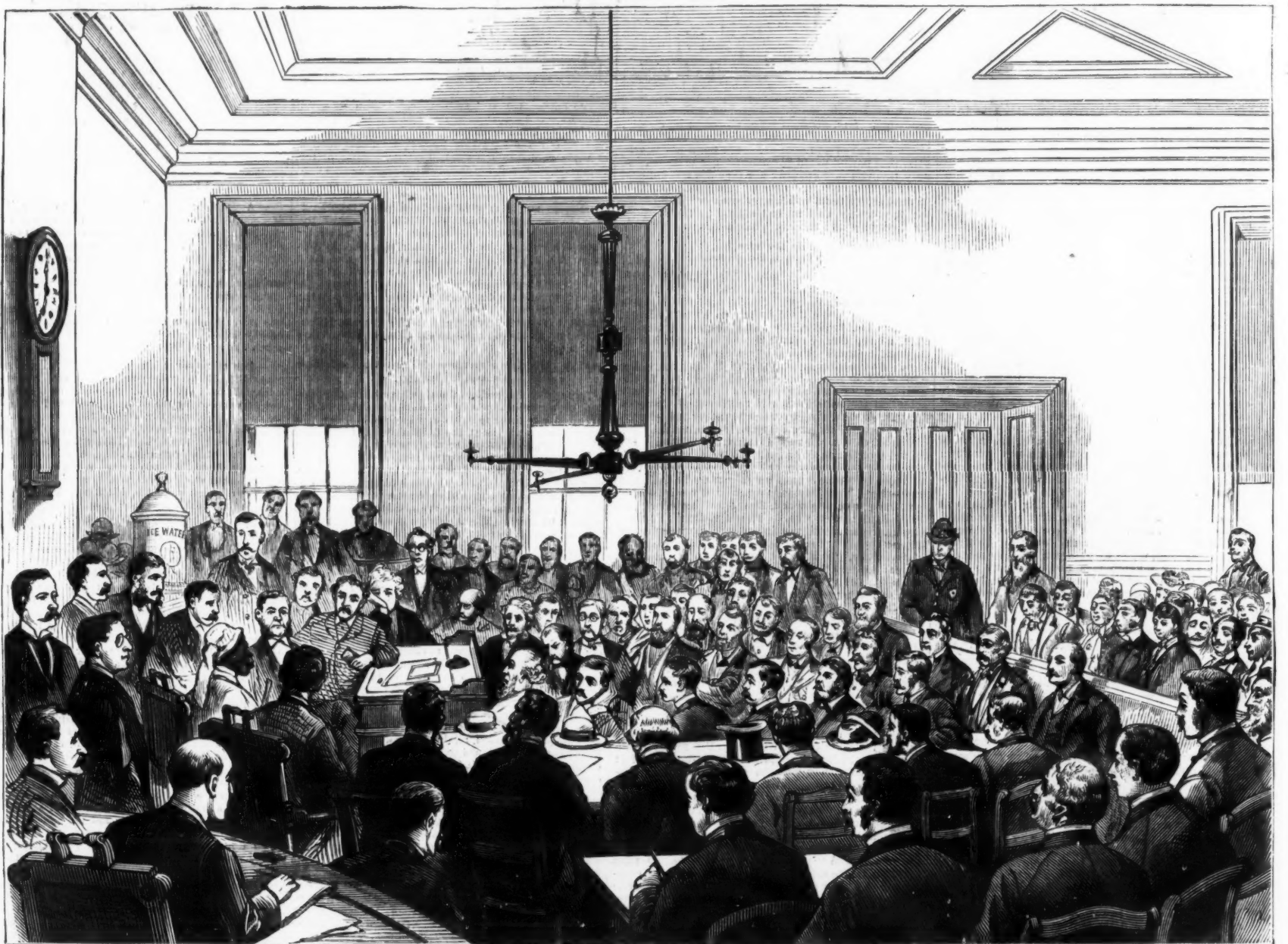
CAPTAIN KEALY, OF THE DETECTIVE FORCE.



NELLY WEST, THE CHAMBERMAID.

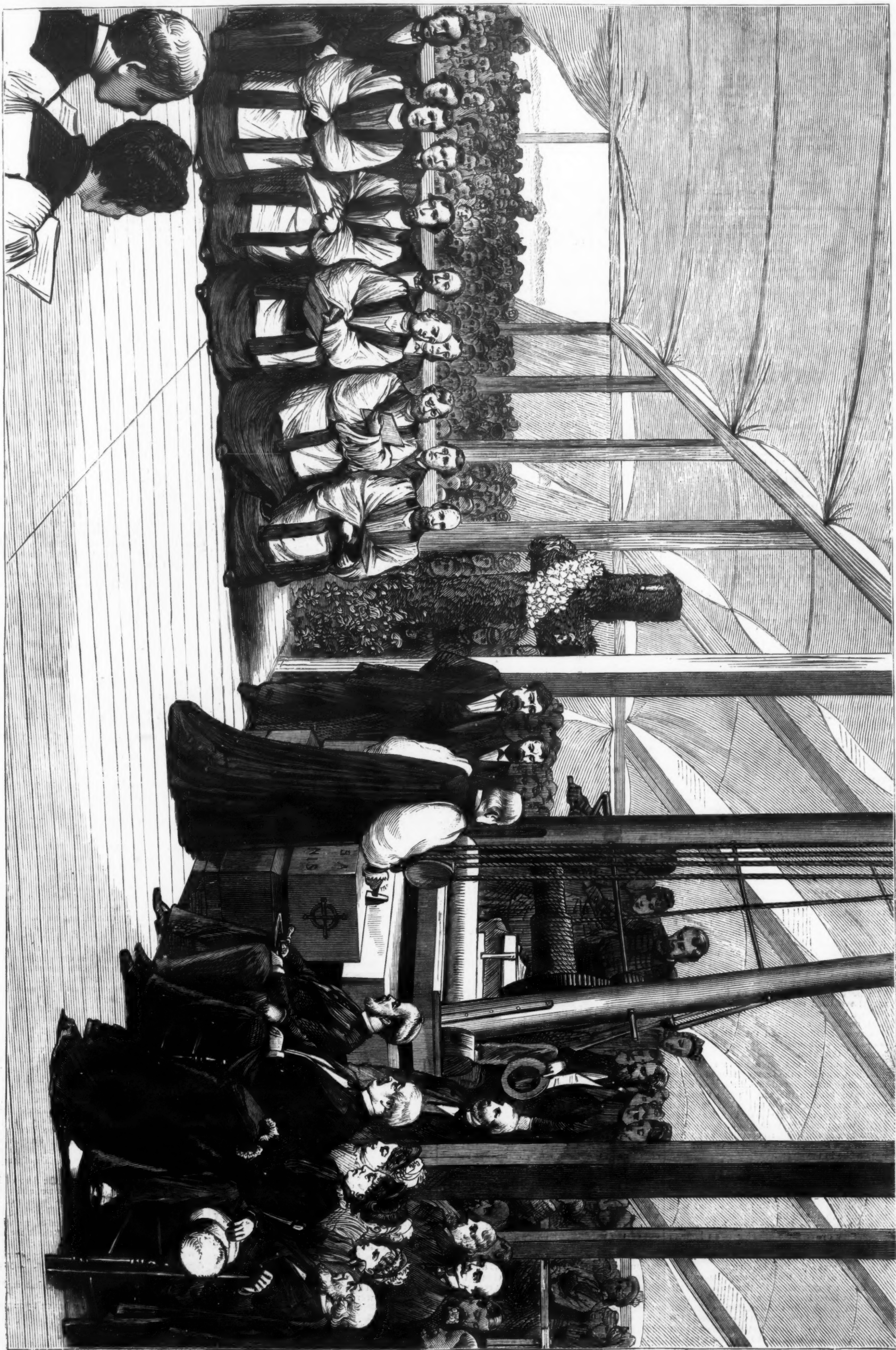


CAPTAIN WILLIAMS, 29TH POLICE PRECINCT.



SCENE IN THE COURT-ROOM DURING THE EXAMINATION OF THE COLORED COOK, NANCY FRANCIS.

NEW YORK CITY.—THE CORONER'S INVESTIGATION INTO THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF MRS. HULL, IN THE TRIAL ROOM AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.—SEE FRONT PAGE.



LONG ISLAND.—THE CEREMONY OF LAYING THE CORNER-STONE OF THE "CATHEDRAL SCHOOL OF ST. PAUL," ONE OF THE STEWART MEMORIAL BUILDINGS, AT GARDEN CITY, JUNE 18TH.
BISHOP LITTLEJOHN MAKING THE FORMAL DECLARATION.—SEE PAGE 235.

A PARTING.

I.
HIS MESSAGE.

STILL love me—but leave me, and let not
Thy love give thee longing or pain;
Clasp me only in dreaming; forget not
My kisses, nor seek them again.

I loved thee indeed; but no longer
May love quicken pulses and breath,
I know that ambition is stronger
Than loving—unyielding as death.

Love courts me to lie by its fountains,
In blissful yet idle repose;
Ambition's star shines from the mountains,
From regions of crags and of snows.

Away! I must follow its leading;
It beckons me on to my fate,
Take back to thy heart its fond pleading
And keep back the tears at their gate.

Seek not to reproach or to grieve me,
Cling not to the vows of the past,
Nor think they were meant to deceive thee;
They were only—too loving to last.

It is better to part while the gladness
Of youth lights for each one a way,
Than to wait until hours of sadness
Are darkened by age and decay.

II.

HER ANSWER.

Your message lies open; its meaning
I read through the dimness of tears,
And see in a moment the ending
Of hopes that I treasured for years.

You loved me, you say; yet with scorn
You fling back the love which I gave.
True love could not cease without warning—
Even flowers, cut down in the morning,
Faded not until noon—
Love could not so soon
Have buried itself in its grave.

We will part, as you say, but forgive me
One word of reproach, and the last:
'Twas unkind of you ever to cherish
A passion so frail as to perish,
When touched by ambition's chill blast.

True love is ever the same;
It bends not to blame;
It yields not to shame;
It breaks not, nor will it be broken.
There is always remaining some token
Of love in a heart once aflame.

As gold, in the crucible mingled,
Will mellow the tones of the bell,
So love in a sad heart will soften
The pang of a bitter farewell.

A. M. ENRIQ.

THE FALLEN LEAVES.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

"WHERE has he been found?" Amelius asked, snatching up his hat.
"There's no hurry, sir," Morcross answered quietly. "When I had the honor of seeing you yesterday you said you meant to make Jerry suffer for what he had done. Somebody else has saved you the trouble. He was found this evening in the river."

"Drowned?"
"Stabbed in three places, sir; and put out of the way in the river—that's the surgeon's report. Robbed of everything he possessed—that's the police report, after searching his pockets."

Amelius was silent. It had not entered into his calculations that crime breeds crime, and that the criminal might escape him under that law. For the moment, he was conscious of a sense of disappointment, revealing plainly that the desire for vengeance had mingled with the higher motives which animated him. He felt uneasy and ashamed, and longed as usual to take refuge in action from his own unwelcome thoughts. "Are you sure it is the man?" he asked. "My description may have misled the police—I should like to see him myself."

"Certainly, sir. While we are about it, if you feel any curiosity to trace the stolen money, there's a chance (from what I have heard) of getting at the man with the squint. The people at our place think it's likely he may have been concerned in the robbery, if he hasn't committed the murder."

In an hour after, under the guidance of Morcross, Amelius passed through the dreary doors of a deadhouse, situated on the southern bank of the Thames, and saw the body of Jerry stretched out on a stone slab. The guardian who held the lantern, inured to such horrible sights, declared that the corpse could not have been in the water more than two days. To any one who had seen the murdered man, the face, undisturbed by injuries of any kind, was perfectly recognizable. Amelius knew him again, dead, as certainly as he had known him again, living, when he was waiting for Phoebe in the street.

"If you're satisfied, sir," said Morcross, "the inspector at the police-station is sending a sergeant to look after 'Wall-Eyes'—the name they give hereabouts to the man suspected of the robbery. We can take the sergeant with us in the cab, if you like."

Still keeping on the southern bank of the river, they drove for a quarter of an hour in a westerly direction, and stopped at a public-house. The sergeant of police went in by himself to make the first inquiries.

"We are a day too late, sir," he said to Amelius, on returning to the cab. "Wall-Eyes was here last night, and Mother Sowler with him, judging by the description. Both of them drunk—and the woman the worse of the two. The landlord knows nothing more about it; but there's a man at the bar tells me he heard of them this morning (still drinking) at the Dairy."

"The Dairy?" Amelius repeated.

Morcross interposed with the necessary explanation. "An old house, sir, which once stood by itself in the fields. It was a dairy a hundred years ago, and it has kept the name ever since, though it's nothing but a low lodging-house now."

"One of the worst places on this side of the river," the sergeant added. "The landlord's a returned convict. Sly as he is, we shall have him again yet, for receiving stolen goods. There's every sort of thief among his lodgers, from a pickpocket to a housebreaker. It's my duty to continue the inquiry, sir; but a gentleman like you will be better, I should say, out of such a place as that."

Still disquieted by the sight that he had seen in the deadhouse, and by the associations which that sight had recalled, Amelius was ready for any adventure which might relieve his mind. Even the prospect of a visit to a thieves' lodging-house was more welcome to him than the prospect of going home alone. "If there's no serious objection to it," he said, "I own I should like to see the place."

"You'll be safe enough with us," the sergeant replied. "If you don't mind filthy people and bad language—all right, sir! Cabman, drive to the Dairy."

Their direction was now towards the south, through a perfect labyrinth of mean and dirty streets. Twice the driver was obliged to ask his way. On the second occasion the sergeant, putting his head out of the window to stop the cab, cried, "Hullo, there's something up!"

They got out in front of a long, low rambling house, a complete contrast to the modern buildings about it. Late as the hour was, a mob had assembled in front of the door. The police were on the spot keeping the people in order.

Morcross and the sergeant pushed their way through the crowd, leading Amelius between them. "Something wrong, sir, in the back kitchen," said one of the policemen, answering the sergeant, while he opened the street-door. A few yards down the passage there was a second door, with a man on the watch by it. "There's a nice to-do down-stairs," the man announced, recognizing the sergeant, and unlocking the door with a key which he took from his pocket. "The landlord at the Dairy knows his lodgers, sir," Morcross whispered to Amelius; "the place is kept like a prison." As they passed through the second door, a frantic voice startled them, shouting inarticulately from below. An old man came hobbling up the kitchen-stairs, his eyes wild with fear, his long, gray hair all tumbled over his face. "Oh, Lord! have you got the tools for breaking open the door?" he asked, wringing his dirty hands in an agony of supplication. "She'll set the house on fire! she'll kill my wife and daughter!" The sergeant pushed him contemptuously out of the way, and looked round for Amelius. "It's only the landlord, sir; keep near Morcross, and follow me."

They descended the kitchen-stairs, the frantic cries below growing louder and louder at every step they took, and made their way through the thieves and vagabonds crowding together in the passage. Passing on their right hand a solid old oaken door, fast closed, they reached an open wicket-gate of iron which led into a stone-paved yard. A heavily-barred window was now visible in the back wall of the house, raised three or four feet from the pavement of the yard. The room within was illuminated by a blaze of gaslight. More policemen were here, keeping back more inquisitive lodgers. Among the spectators was a man with a hideous outward squint, holding by the window-bars in a state of drunken terror. The sergeant looked at him, and beckoned to one of the policemen. "Take him to the station; I shall have something to say to Wall-Eyes when he's sober. Now then! stand back, all of you, and let's see what's going on in the kitchen."

He took Amelius by the arm, and led him to the window. Even the sergeant started when the scene inside met his view. "By God!" he cried, "it's Mother Sowler herself!"

It was Mother Sowler. The horrible woman was tramping round and round in the middle of the kitchen, like a beast in a cage, raving in the dreadful drink-madness called delirium tremens. In the furthest corner of the room, barricaded behind the table, the landlord's wife and daughter crouched in terror of their lives. The gas, turned full on, blazed high enough to blacken the ceiling, and showed the heavy bolts shot at the top and bottom of the solid door. Nothing less than a battering-ram could have burst that door in from the outer side; an hour's work with the file would have failed to break a passage through the bars over the window. "How did she get there?" the sergeant asked. "Run down-stairs and bolted herself in, while the missus and the young 'un were cooking," was the answering cry from the people in the yard. As they spoke, another vain attempt was made to break in the door from the passage. The noise of the heavy blows redoubled the frenzy of the terrible creature in the kitchen, still tramping round and round under the blazing gaslight. Suddenly she made a dart at the window, and confronted the men looking in from the yard. Her staring eyes were bloodshot; a purple-red flush was over her face; her hair waved wildly about her, torn away in places by her own hands. "Cats!" she screamed, glaring out of the window, "millions of cats! and all their mouths wide-open spitting at me! Fire! fire to scare away the cats!" She searched furiously in her pocket and tore out a handful of loose papers. One of them escaped and fluttered downward to a wooden press under the window. Amelius was nearest, and saw it plainly as it fell. "Good heavens!" he exclaimed, "it's a bank-note!" "Wall-Eyes's money!" shouted the thieves in the yard; "she's going to burn Wall-Eyes's money!" The madwoman turned back to the middle of the kitchen, leaped up at the gas-burner, and

set fire to the bank-notes. She scattered them flaming all round her on the kitchen floor. "Away with you!" she shouted, shaking her fists at the visionary multitude of cats. "Away with you, up the chimney! Away with you, out of the window!" She sprang back to the window, with her crooked fingers twisted in her hair. "The snakes!" she shrieked; "the snakes are hissing again in my hair! the beetles are crawling over my face!" She tore at her hair; she scraped her face with long black nails that lacerated the flesh. Amelius turned away, unable to endure the sight of her. Morcross took his place, eyed her steadily for a moment, and saw the way to end it. "A quarter of gin!" he shouted. "Quick! before she leaves the window!" In a minute he had the pewter measure in his hand, and tapped at the window. "Gin, Mother Sowler! Break the window and have a drop of gin!" For a moment the drunkard mastered her own dreadful visions at the sight of the liquor. She broke a pane of glass with her clinched fist. "The door!" cried Morcross to the panic-stricken women barricaded behind the table. "The door!" he reiterated, as he handed the gin in through the bars. The elder woman was too terrified to understand him; her bolder daughter crawled under the table, rushed across the kitchen and drew the bolts. As the madwoman turned to attack her the room was filled with men, headed by the sergeant. Three of them were barely enough to control the frantic wretch and bind her hand and foot. When Amelius entered the kitchen, after she had been conveyed to the hospital, a five-pound note on the press (secured by one of the police) and a few frail, black ashes scattered thinly on the kitchen floor were the only relics left of the stolen money.

After inquiry, patiently pursued in more than one direction, failed to throw any light on the mystery of Jerry's death. Morcross's report to Amelius, towards the close of the investigation, was little more than ingenious guess-work.

"It seems pretty clear, sir, in the first place, that Mother Sowler must have overtaken Wall-Eyes, after he had left the letter at Mrs. Farnaby's lodgings. In the second place, we are justified (as I shall show you directly) in assuming that she told him of the money in Jerry's possession, and that the two succeeded in discovering Jerry—no doubt through Wall-Eyes's superior knowledge of his master's movements. The evidence concerning the bank-notes proves this. We know, by the examination of the people at the Dairy, that Wall-Eyes took from his pocket a handful of notes, when they refused to send for liquor without having the money first. We are also informed that the breaking-out of the drink-madness in Mother Sowler showed itself in her snatching the notes out of his hand and trying to strangle him—before she ran down into the kitchen and bolted herself in. Lastly, Mrs. Farnaby's bankers have identified the note saved from the burning as one of forty five-pound notes paid to her check. So much for the tracing of the money."

"I wish I could give an equally satisfactory account of the tracing of the crime. We can make nothing of Wall-Eyes. He declares that he didn't even know Jerry was dead, till we told him; and he swears he found the money dropped in the street. It is needless to say that this last assertion is a lie. Opinions are divided among us as to whether he is answerable for the murder as well as the robbery, or whether there was a third person concerned in it. My own belief is that Jerry was drugged by the old woman (with a young woman very likely used as a decoy), in some house by the riverside, and then murdered by Wall-Eyes in cold blood. We have done our best to clear the matter up, and we have not succeeded. The doctors give us no hope of any assistance from Mother Sowler. If she gets over the attack (which is doubtful), they say she will die to a certainty of liver-disease. In short, my own fear is that this will prove to be one more of those murders which are mysteries to the police as well as the public."

The report of the case excited some interest, published in the newspapers in conspicuous type. Meddlesome readers wrote letters, offering complacently-stupid suggestions to the police. After a while, another crime attracted general attention, and the murder of Jerry disappeared from the public memory, among other forgotten murders of the bygone time.

CHAPTER XL.

THE last dreary days of November came to their end.

No longer darkened by the shadows of crime and torment and death, the life of Amelius glided insensibly into the peaceful byways of seclusion, brightened by the companionship of Sally. The Winter days followed one another in a happy uniformity of occupations and amusements. There were lessons to fill up the morning, and walks to occupy the afternoon—and, in the evenings, sometimes reading, sometimes singing, sometimes nothing but the lazy luxury of talk. In the vast world of London, with its monstrous extremes of wealth and poverty, and its all-permeating malady of life at fever-heat, there was one supremely innocent and supremely happy creature. Sally had heard of Heaven, attainable on the hard condition of first paying the debt of death. "I have found a kinder Heaven," she said, one day. "It is here in the cottage; and Amelius has shown me the way to it."

Their social isolation was at this time complete; they were two friendless people, perfectly insensible to all that was perilous and pitiable in their own position. They parted with a kiss at night, and they met again with a kiss in the morning—and they were as happily free from all mistrust of the future as a pair of birds. No visitors came to the house;

the few friends and acquaintances of Amelius, forgotten by him, forgot him in return. Now and then, Toff's wife came to the cottage, and exhibited the "cherubim-baby." Now and then, Toff himself (a musician among his other accomplishments) brought his fiddle up stairs, and said, modestly, "A little music helps to pass the time;" and played to the young master and mistress the cheerful tinkling tunes of the old vaudevilles of France. They were pleased with these small interruptions when they came, and they were not disappointed when the days passed, and the baby and the vaudevilles were hushed in absence and silence. So the happy Winter days went by; and the howling winds brought no rheumatism with them, and even the tax-gatherer himself, looking in at this earthly paradise, departed without a curse when he left his little paper behind him.

Now and then, at long intervals, the outer world intruded itself in the form of a letter.

Regina wrote, always with the same placid affection; always entering into the same minute narrative of the slow progress of "dear uncle's return to health." He was forbidden to exert himself in any way. His nerves were in a state of lamentable irritability. "I dare not even mention your name to him, dear Amelius; it seems, I cannot think why, to make him—oh, so unreasonably angry. I can only submit, and pray that he may soon be himself again." Amelius wrote back, always in the same considerate and gentle tone; always laying the blame of his dull letters on the studious uniformity of his life. He preserved, with a perfectly easy conscience, the most absolute silence on the subject of Sally. While he was faithful to Regina, what reason had he to reproach himself with the protection that he offered to a poor motherless girl? When he was married, he might safely confide the secret to his wife, and then Sally would live with them as his wife's sister.

One morning, the letters with the Paris post-mark were varied by a few lines from Rufus.

"Every morning, my bright boy, I get up and say to myself, 'Well! I reckon it's about time to take the route for London;' and every morning, if you'll believe me, I put it off till next day. Whether it's in the good feeding (expensive, I admit; but when your cook helps you to digest instead of hindering you, a man of my dyspeptic nation is too grateful to complain), or whether it's in the air, which reminds me, I do assure you, of our native atmosphere at Coolspring, Mass., is more than I can say, with a hard steel pen on a leaf of flimsy paper. You have heard the saying, 'When a good American dies, he goes to Paris.' Maybe, sometimes, he's smart enough to discount his own death, and rationally enjoy the future time in the present. This, you see, is a poetic flight. But, mercy be praised, the moral of my residence in Paris is plain: If I can't go to Amelius, Amelius must come to me. Note the address, Grand Hotel; and pack up, like a good boy, on receipt of this. Memorandum: The brown Miss is here. I saw her taking the air in a carriage, and raised my hat. She looked the other way. British—eminently British! But, there, I bear no malice; I am her most obedient servant, and yours affectionately, RUFUS.—Postscript: I want you to see some of our girls at this hotel. The genuine American material, sir, perfected by Worth."

Another morning brought with it a few sad lines from Phoebe. "After what had happened, she was quite unable to face her friends; she had no heart to seek employment in her own country—her present life was too dreary and too hopeless to be endured. A benevolent lady had made her an offer to accompany a party of emigrants to New Zealand, and she had accepted the proposal. Perhaps, among the new people, she might recover her self-respect and her spirits, and live to be a better woman. Meanwhile, she bade Mr. Goldenheart farewell, and asked his pardon for taking the liberty of wishing him happy with Miss Regina."

Amelius wrote a few kind lines to Phoebe, and a cordial reply to Rufus, making the pursuit of his studies his excuse for remaining in London. After this, there was no further correspondence. The mornings succeeded each other, and the postman brought no more news from the world outside.

But the lessons went on; and teacher and pupil were as inconsiderately happy as ever in each other's society. Observing with inexhaustible interest the progress of the mental development in Sally, Amelius was slow to perceive the physical development which was unobtrusively keeping pace with it. He was absolutely ignorant of the part which his own influence was taking in the gradual and delicate process of change. Ere long, the first forewarnings of the coming disturbance in their harmless relations towards each other began to show themselves. Ere long, there were signs of a troubled mind in Sally, which were mysteries to Amelius, and subjects of wonderment, sometimes even trials of temper, to the girl herself.

One day she looked in from the door of her room, in her white dressing-gown, and asked to be forgiven if she kept the lessons of the morning waiting for a little while.

"Come in," said Amelius, "and tell me why." She hesitated. "You won't think me lazy, if you see me in my dressing-gown?"

"Of course not! Your dressing-gown, my dear, is as good as any other gown. A young girl like you looks best in white."

She came in with her work-basket, and her indoor dress over her arm.

Amelius laughed. "Why haven't you put it on?" he asked.

She sat down in a corner, and looked at her work-basket instead of looking at Amelius. "It doesn't fit me as well as it did," she answered. "I am obliged to alter it."

Amelius looked at her—at the charming youthful figure that had filled out, at the softly-rounded outline of the face with no angles and hollows in it now. "Is it the dress-maker's fault?" he asked, slyly.

Her eyes were still on the basket. "It's my fault," she said. "You remember what a poor little skinny creature I was, when you first saw me. I—you won't like me the worse for it, will you?—I am getting fat. I don't know why. They say happy people get fat. Perhaps that's why. I'm never hungry, and never frightened, and never miserable now." She stopped; her dress slipped from her lap to the floor. "Don't look at me!" she said—and suddenly put her hands over her face. Amelius saw the tears finding their way through the pretty plump fingers, which he remembered so shapeless and so thin. He crossed the room, and touched her gently on the shoulder. "My dear child! have I said anything to distress you?"

"Nothing."

"Then why are you crying?"

"I don't know." She hesitated, looked at him, and made a desperate effort to tell him what was in her mind. "I'm afraid you'll get tired of me. There's nothing about me to make you pity me now. You seem to be—not quite the same—no! it isn't that—I don't know what's come to me—I'm a greater fool than ever. Give me my lesson, Amelius! please give me my lesson!"

(To be continued.)

ANNUAL ENCAMPMENT OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

THE annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic was held at Albany, N. Y., and opened on Tuesday, June 17th, with a parade of military organizations, divided into six divisions. In the line of the procession there were delegations from nearly all the Northern States, and a vast gathering of spectators rewarded with profuse cheers the visiting veterans. The city was gayly decorated, and the weather as fine as could be desired.

The parade began promptly at eleven o'clock, the line of march being through State, Eagle, Lancaster, Dove and Knox Streets, and thence through Washington, Lexington and Clinton Avenues to North Pearl Street. The stand from which Governor Robinson, surrounded by his staff, reviewed the line was located on the north side of State Street, above Pearl. The battalion, composed of the Old Guard of New York City, attired in white coats, the Burgesses Corps of Albany, in red, and the Citizens Corps of Utica, in blue, attracted general attention; while the guard of sixteen men, each bearing a corps-flag of the late Union Army, was viewed with the greatest interest by the veterans. One of our illustrations shows this detachment passing the Kenmore Hotel.

At the close of the parade the various organizations separated for special observances. The delegates from State Encampments met in Twiddle Hall, where, after a formal welcome by Mayor Nolan, and addresses by the Grand Commander, General John C. Robinson, Attorney-General Devens and Assemblyman Knowles, the Grand Encampment went into secret session for the transaction of business. The annual meeting of the Society of the Burnside Expedition and the Ninth Army Corps was held in the afternoon. In the evening the National Encampment dined at the Martin Opera House, and the Society of the Ninth Army Corps at the Delevan House. Spirited addresses were made at each banquet in response to patriotic toasts.

Many of the visiting organizations left the city in the evening. On Wednesday the Albany Burgesses Corps, the Old Guard of New York, and the Citizens Corps of Utica, joined in a parade to escort the Society of the Army of the Potomac to Twiddle Hall, where the annual business meeting was held, and in the evening dined in the Armory of the Albany Corps.

The Society of the Army of the James met in Twiddle Hall, Attorney-General Devens presiding. General N. M. Curtis, of New York, was elected President for the ensuing year. The Fifth Army Corps re-elected General James McQuade, President; the Sixth Army Corps elected General M. T. MacMahon; the Ninth Army Corps, General A. E. Burnside; the Cavalry Corps Association of the United States, General Mackintosh; and the Society of the Army of the Potomac, General D. E. Sickles.

The session of the National Encampment was resumed in the afternoon, when the following officers were elected: Commander-in-Chief, William Earnshaw, of Ohio; Senior Vice-Commander-in-Chief, John Palmer, of Albany; Junior Vice-Commander-in-Chief, Harrison Dingman, of Washington; Surgeon-General, William B. Jones, of Pennsylvania; Chaplain, Joseph F. Lovering, of Massachusetts. A council of administration, consisting of eighteen, was also elected. Resolutions of thanks to the State authorities, to the City of Albany, to comrades and to the military bodies present, were adopted, and it was decided to hold the next encampment at the Soldiers' Home, Dayton, O.

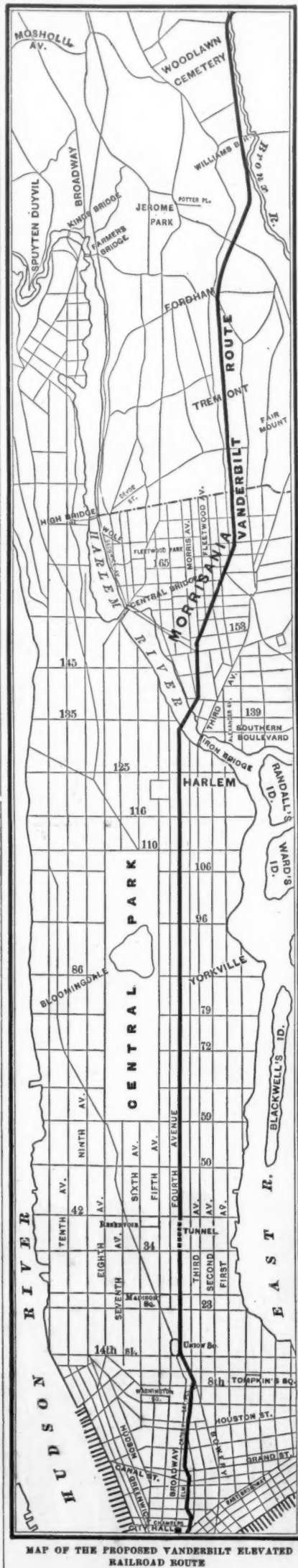
In the evening the dinner of the Army of the Potomac was served at the Delevan House, and was in all respects a most picturesque and memorable reunion of the veterans.

NEW RAPID TRANSIT ROUTES IN NEW YORK.

THE Commissioners of Rapid Transit, appointed by the Mayor in April last to lay out routes for rapid transit railways in the annexed district, recently presented a report of the result of their labors to Mayor Cooper. The board consists of Henry G. Stebbins, Henry F. Spaulding, Benjamin G. Arnold, Lewis G. Morris and Samuel R. Filley. When appointed it was generally understood that their sole duty would be to determine the routes in Westchester County, but they have laid out in addition a new and independent route through the centre of the city from the City Hall to the Forty-second Street Depot, and on to the Harlem River by the line of the New York and Harlem Railroad. This deviation from their original instructions was made in compliance with a letter addressed to them by Edwards Pierpont, Augustus Schell and H. J. Jewett, calling attention to the great need of a rapid transit route between the two lines now established, and asking the commissioners to designate a route for the same. The following route is specified:

Beginning at the intersection of the New York

and Harlem Railroad at the line of the City of New York at Bronx River; thence along the line of the New York and Harlem Railroad, and coincident with said railroad to the north shore of the Harlem River, and thence across Harlem River coincident with said New York and Harlem Railroad to the south side of Harlem River. And also commencing at a point on the northerly side of Forty-second Street, below the grade of said street; thence under, through and across Forty-second Street; and thence southerly under, through and along the easterly side of Fourth Avenue or Park



Avenue, and below the surface of said avenue to the south side of Thirty-fourth Street, ascending to the surface of Fourth Avenue; then by an elevated road over, through and along Fourth Avenue, southerly to a point between Eighth Street and Ninth Street; thence through the block on the west side of Fourth Avenue, across Eighth Street and Astor Place, through Lafayette Place; through the block to Bond Street, to Crosby Street, and along Crosby Street to Grand Street; thence through the block

diagonally to a point in Elm Street, near Howard Street; thence across Howard Street, along Elm to Pearl Street; thence diagonally across the block to Duane Street; thence along Duane Street to Centre Street; thence along Centre Street and Park Row to a line drawn easterly and westerly across the city at the south line of the City Hall.

The magnitude of this grant will be perceived at a glance by those familiar with the city. It is through the very centre of the island, and practically runs parallel with Broadway and Fifth Avenue, through some of the richest trade districts, some of the most beautiful localities for residences, and past some of the finest churches, hotels and public buildings in the city.

It runs under ground only where the present tunnel beneath Park Avenue exists. It emerges from the ground and springs upon stilts in the air at Thirty-fourth Street, directly in front of the Park Avenue Hotel. It runs in front of the Academy of Design, the Young Men's Christian Association Building, the Astor and Mercantile Libraries, through Union Square, in the rear of the Washington Monument.

At the proposed southern terminus it will have a depot directly in front of French's Hotel, and several hundred feet south of the present depot of the Chatham Street Branch of the New York Elevated Road. There are no restrictions as to continuing it through Park Row to Broadway, and even down Broadway; and as the Chatham Square branch of the New York line was abandoned because it did not run far enough south to be profitable, it is not likely that Mr. Vanderbilt (who is at the head of the enterprise) would long delay in getting an extension to Broadway and further.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

A Zoological Society of New South Wales has been formed at Sydney; one of its chief objects is the acclimatization of foreign animals.

One of the New Cardinals, Haynald, Archbishop of Kalocsa in Hungary, is eminent as a botanist, and is probably the first botanist who has ever held so exalted a rank.

An Effort is being made to found in Liverpool an institution similar to Owen's College, Manchester, to be called "University College." Seventy-five thousand pounds is asked for as a fund to commence with, and an influential committee has been formed to further the object.

The Administration of the scientific exhibition, to be held at Paris from July to November next, is desirous to establish a special section of electricity if agreeable to intending exhibitors, consequently all the electricians who have subscribed already are requested to state their opinion.

The English Parliamentary Committee on electric lighting advise that municipal authorities should receive all possible help for public lighting by electricity, and that the Legislature should be willing to give all reasonable facilities for extending the use of the electric light where proper demand for it shall arise.

The Chemical Society of London has made the following grants from its research fund: £10 for investigating the constitution of Topaz; £30 for investigating the organic carbon in the air; £15 for a study of practical distillation; £20 for examining boron hydride; £15 for a research on the hydrocarbon of the nut-pine.

Dufour, Jégou and Baronne, the three French engineers who have for six months been taking soundings with Commandant Roudaire to test the possibility of converting the Shotts of Tunis into an arm of the sea, have just returned to Marseilles. Their report is favorable, but they have suffered from the aridity of the district, where no rain has fallen for twenty-three years.

The Carrier-Pigeon Service is now in full operation in France, and has been placed under the direction of the head of aerial communication. The number of birds fed by the Government is 6,000. These pigeons are located in Paris and twelve other large fortified towns. A number of soldiers and officers have been taught the art of pigeon-breeding, and carriers are constantly sent from place to place. The Minister of Public Instruction and the Minister of Agriculture have established prizes for pigeon-races.

The Select Committee to investigate into the explosion on board Her Majesty's armor-plated turret-ship *Thunderer* propose to make their experiments in the most public manner, in order fully to establish the stability of the guns constructed on the Woolwich system under all the conditions of the service, and the liability of any gun to be destroyed by unfair means. The burst gun has been taken into the inspection department for examination, and the sister thirty-eight-ton gun will be taken to the proof-batts in the marshes to be fired.

The Paris Anthropological Society has recently awarded prizes as follows: The Godard Prize (500 francs and a silver-gilt medal) to Dr. Le Bon, for a work on the development of the cranium according to civilization, age and sex; two honorable mentions (with bronze medals) to M. Ujfalvy, for the first volume of his "Journey in Turkestan," and M. Zaborowski, for his "Manual of Prehistoric Archaeology"; the prize in French Ethnology to Dr. Chervin, for his statistical works; and honorable mention to M. Rivière for his prehistoric researches.

The Long Sojourn of the Russian troops in Bulgaria and Roumelia has been fruitful of results to geographical knowledge. The Russian staff have been active in carrying out a series of astronomical and geodetic observations, so that a fairly complete network of triangulation has been accomplished, which will enable cartographers to lay down with fair accuracy a very considerable number of places in our maps. Something like 1,000 points have been thus taken, most of them geodetically, but a considerable number astronomically. The chief results are expected to be published by 1880.

A Famous Skeleton.—The historical skeleton of a whale which has been an object of wonder to generations of nurses and infants in the Garden of Plants in Paris is about to be removed. For many years past it has been much injured by the effects of the weather, and had been patched and repaired so often that M. de Quatrefages declared that it no longer resembled anything on the earth or in the waters under the earth, and he has consequently ordered it to be demolished. The fine skeleton of a whale presented to the American Museum of Natural History in New York is not likely to be so much injured, as it is kept under cover.

Investigations by Geological Experts render it probable, it would seem, that Central Russia rests upon enough phosphate of lime to supply all Europe. Around the boundary of the cretaceous basin of that country the phosphate beds, it is said, appear to be at or near the surface, but in the central regions they dip to a depth too great to permit of their being worked economically. The result of the chemical examinations of this remarkable rock shows the average quantity of phosphoric acid is about twenty per cent. (varying from twelve to thirty-three per cent.), while the proportion of lime varies from eighteen to fifty per cent. These great deposits were scarcely discovered when their development commenced. At present there are two establishments for this purpose in the Government of Kursk and one at Riga; this last receives the raw material from Smolensk, reduces it to powder, and supplies a large quantity of the article in this form to the Baltic provinces.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE Duke of Edinburgh will succeed Admiral Phillimore as Admiral Superintendent of the English Naval Reserves in November.

THE will of William Lloyd Garrison, after giving \$300 to each of his grandchildren, bequeaths the balance of his property to his five children to be equally divided.

RICHARD DOYLE, the painter, and a Roman Catholic, is reported by Mr. Conway to be a believer in the veritable existence of the queer, uncanny fairies, sprites and elves he paints so beautifully.

COUNT JULIEN ROCHECHOUART, French Minister to Hayti, his private secretary and first secretary of legation, have all died of yellow fever at Port au Prince. His second secretary was also attacked by the fever.

MR. PLIMSO, the famous Liberal Member of Parliament, has had so much trouble with his eyes of late that the doctors have advised the removal of his right eye, in the hope that by this operation the left may be cured and strengthened.

REV. FRANCIS L. PATTON has resigned his professorship in the Presbyterian Theological Seminary of the Northwest in Chicago, to take effect April 14th, 1880. He will then take the professorship of the Theological College of London, England.

TWO of the companions of Count Antinori in the Italian African Expedition have been taken prisoners and placed in chains by a tribe hostile to the King of Shoa. The tribe demand a very heavy ransom. The King of Shoa declares his inability to pay it.

THE Queen of England presented to the King of Siam last year the Order of St. Michael and the Cross of St. George. An embassy is now on the way to England from the King to invest the Queen with the Order of the White Elephant in return for her compliment.

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY, at Nashville, has conferred upon Miss Lupton the degree of Master of Arts. "Because," the president said, "she won it in a masterly manner; she passed most satisfactorily all the examinations which the young men were subjected to, and won it fairly and squarely."

MRS. ALICE SEYMOUR ("Octavio Hensel"), who is daughter of George R. Ives, of Great Barrington, Mass., has been appointed to attend Carl Ludwig, archduke, and Maria Theresia, archduchess, of Austria. Mrs. Seymour will instruct a nephew of Francis Joseph in the English language the coming Summer.

THE much-vexed question of the reception of M. Henri Martin by the French Academy has been settled. It is decided to allow the addresses of MM. Henri Martin and Emile Ollivier to be read without insisting upon any changes. The date fixed for the formal reception of M. Martin is the 28th of next November.

THE Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway, the descendant of Bernadotte, is reported to be a suitor for the hand of the German Emperor's granddaughter, Princess Victoria of Baden. The mother of the Grand Duke of Baden having been a daughter of King Gustavus Adolphus IV. of Sweden, such a marriage would unite the lines of Vasa and Bernadotte.

FRANZ VON SUPPE, the author of "Fatinitza," was born in Spalatro, in Dalmatia, in 1820, and is thus an Italian by birth, but an Austrian subject. He was sent to the University of Vienna in 1839, but preferring art to letters, he became a musician; has made quite a reputation by his light overtures and vaudevilles, and even has written, with distinction, music for the church, symphonies, and quartets for strings.

QUEEN VICTORIA has just instituted a new Order which is to be bestowed upon those trained female nurses who, by their skill and conduct, deserve high recognition, and they will be called, from the Order, "St. Katharine's Nurses." Each St. Katharine's Nurse will hold her appointment for three years, receiving during that time \$250 a year in addition to the salary paid her by the institution to which she belongs, and she will be permitted to wear for life the Royal Badge or armband of the Order.

WILLIAM FRANCIS WHITE, the Workingmen's candidate for Governor of California, is a native of Limerick County, Ireland, but was brought to this country when but eighteen months old. His youth was passed in Pennsylvania and New York. He went to California in 1849, was a shopkeeper in San Francisco three years, and then removed to Santa Cruz, where he has since been a farmer. He is fifty-six years old, a Democrat, and was elected to the Constitutional Convention on the Workingmen's ticket.

PRESIDENT HAYES is to be presented by the Admiralty with some ornaments and pieces of furniture made from the timbers of the ship *Resolute*, which is to be broken up. The *Resolute* was one of five ships sent out in 1850, under Sir Edward Belcher, in search of Sir John Franklin. Three of the ships were abandoned in 1853, and when the *Resolute* was found, in Davis's Strait, in 1855, she had drifted 1,000 miles. The United States Government then had her repaired and refitted, and presented her to the British Admiralty.

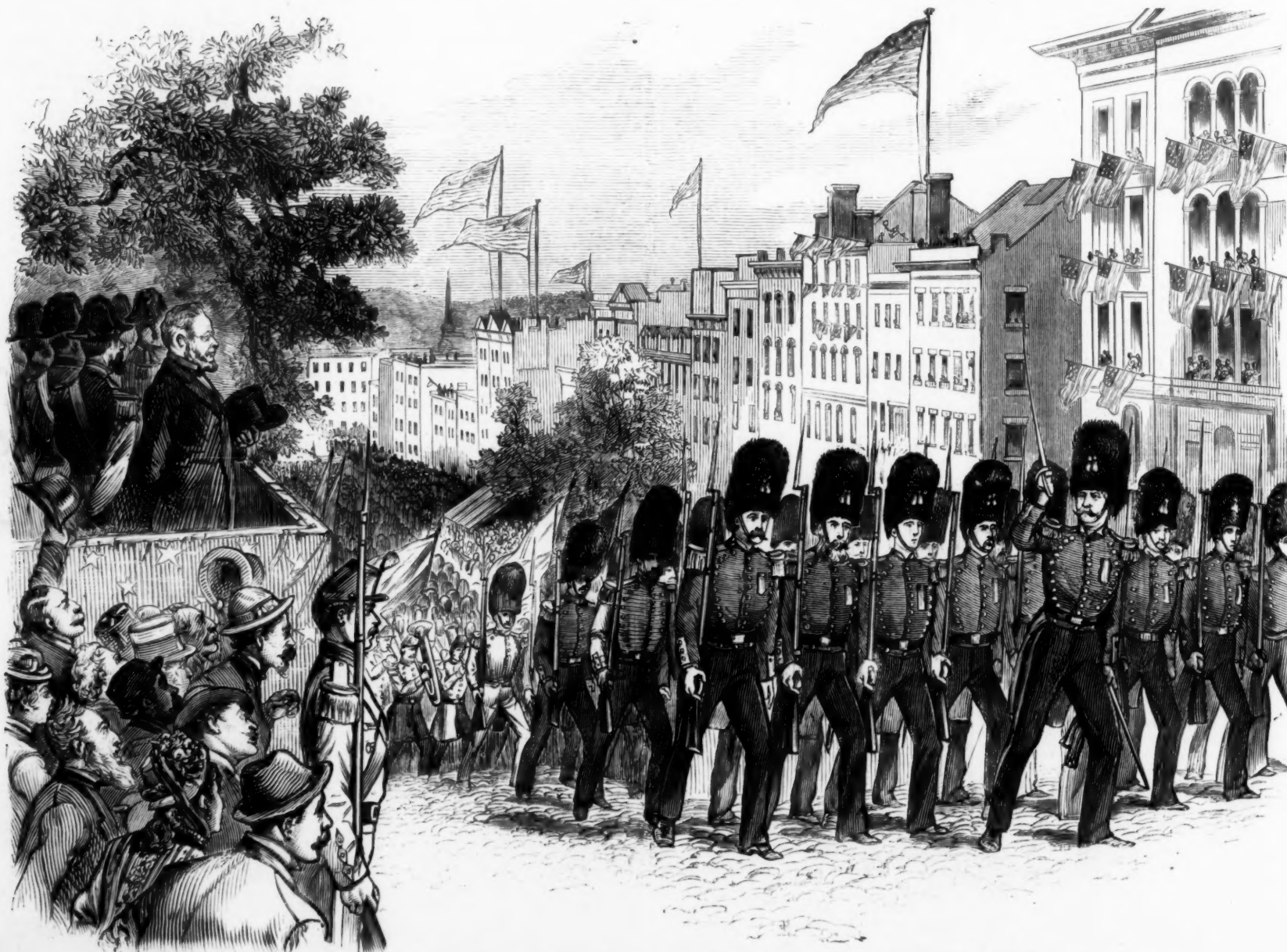
TWO YOUNG Americans, named Clark and Bacon, are making a voyage which has plenty of the spice of adventure in it without being at all foolhardy. They bought a large sailboat in London, last Winter, crossed in it to Holland, pushed their way up the Rhine to Magene, and there, finding the canal leading to the Danube frozen, put their craft on a railway track and had it carried to Regensburg. In March they resumed their voyage, descending the Danube to the Black Sea, and sailing from Varna to Constantinople. Their next course will be to Greece and the Archipelago.

WHEN Prince Alexander, newly of Bulgaria, called upon the Emperor at Berlin, he naturally wore the uniform of his rank—second lieutenant in the Prussian Army. It was, of course, unreasonable that a mere second lieutenant should be cordially received by an Emperor, so that potentate dubbed the young man "major" on the spot. The Prince had guessed what the Emperor might do, and accordingly had a major's uniform ready at his hotel. He dashed out of the palace and to the hotel, changed his lieutenant's for his major's uniform, and dashed out again to finish his round of state and official calls.

OVER 500 cabin passengers sailed from New York for Europe in the steamers of Saturday, June 21st. Among the prominent pleasure and health-seekers were the Rev. Dr. John Hall, of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church; the Rev. Dr. W. M. Taylor, of the Broadway Tabernacle; the Hon. Edwards Pierpont, ex-Minister to England; the Hon. George M. Robeson, ex-Secretary of the Navy; General James Grant Wilson, Mr. Clarence Seward, Professor Willard Fiske, of Cornell University; the Rev. George Z. Gray, Carl Ros, Dr. William Campbell, Professor H. P. Cornwall, of Princeton; ex-Governor Salomon, Captain Samuel Harding, Madame Melita Otto-Alvsleben, the singer; E. O. Perrin, Clerk of the Court of Appeals; Professor A. N. Prentiss, the Rev. J. G. Townsend, the Rev. Dr. P. V. Harvard, Professor L. C. Loomis, Professor Charles Babcock, the Rev. John Henry Watson, the Rev. Samuel Upjohn, the Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Reed, of Concord, Mass.; the Rev. C. H. P. Nason, the Rev. John Evans, the Rev. W. G. Star, the Rev. R. M. Manly, the Rev. B. D. Thomas, the Rev. J. Philip, Dr. B. Larimer, and Dr. G. L. B. Rouseville.

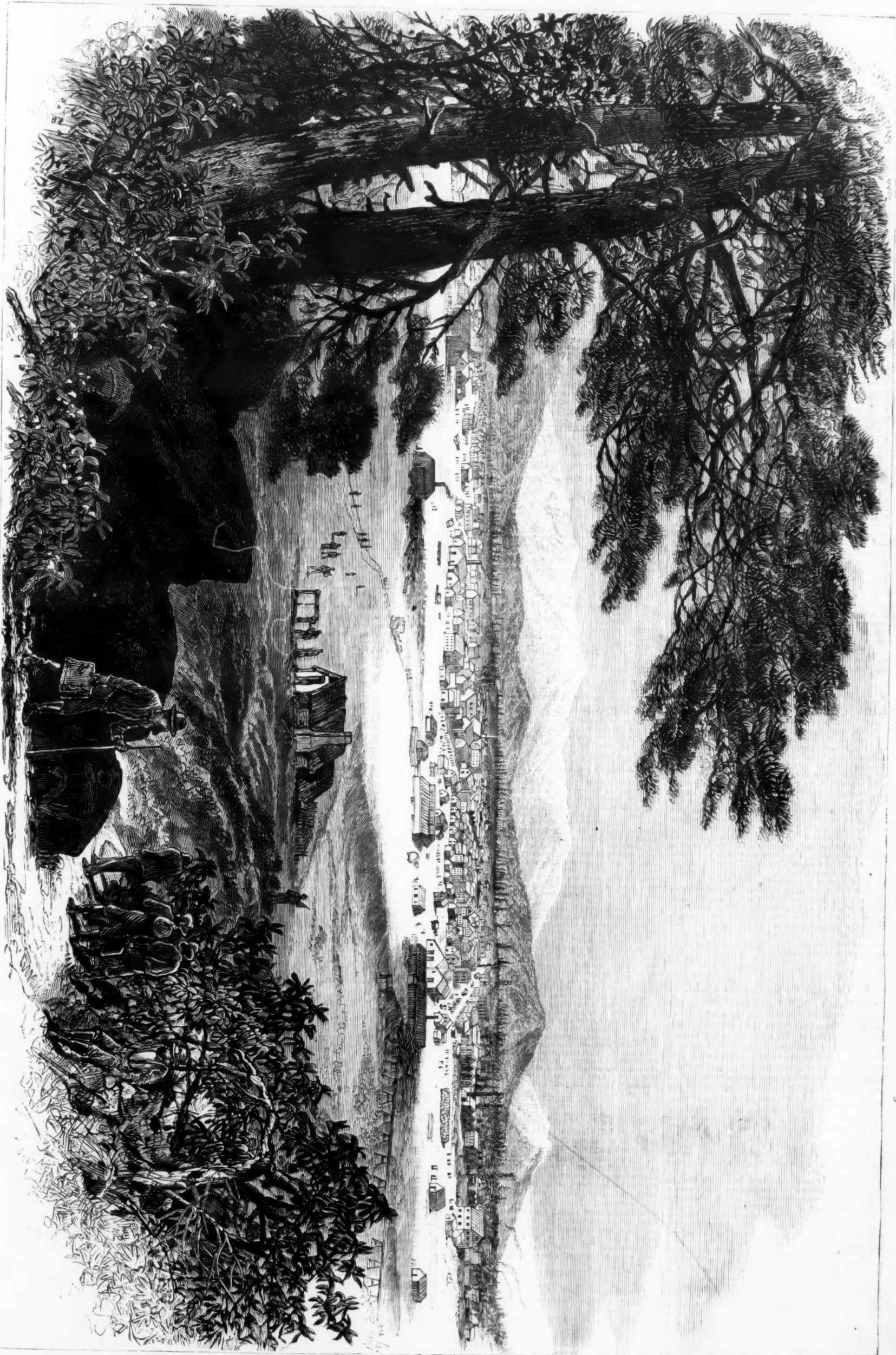


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